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Song book for ~~spat~~ Commissioned Officers' mess Open

Naval Amphibious Base

Little Creek, Norfolk, Va.

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AN
AMPHIBIOUS
ANTHOLOGY
OF

RARE SONGS AND BARROOM BALLADS

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' MESS OPEN
NAVAL AMPHIBIOUS BASE
LITTLE CREEK, NORFOLK, VA.



Foreword



Barroom Ballads began when four talented bartenders, mustached and derby topped, gave forth with their vocal chords as they iced up whiskey sours and passed glasses of brew across the bartop. Harmonizers would gather around the piano...amid checkered tablecloths and candle-dripped bottles...and join in singing tunes from mimeographed sheets which were passed around the group. Our cover now depicts the younger, modern generation as they join in singing these memorable songs. These song fests were officially launched on Thursday nights only; but their popularity grew to such

that Tuesday night was designated as an additional meeting night with hopes that this would ease the traffic problem. This wasn't the solution however, because Tuesday nights were just as packed as Thursday nights. Still another night, Friday, was added later.

In time it became apparent that a more practical songsheet was needed for the songsters. It was then that Marine Captain Bob Kuhn compiled all the mimeographed sheets and arranged them into a song book. The result is what we here present to you, published in its Twenty Second Edition and played for you by 'Pappy' Walsh.

P. C. LIEPMAN
MANAGER

TWENTY FOURTH EDITION
MAY 1980

BEER BARREL POLKA

There's a garden, what a garden
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room there
For a worry or a gloom there
Oh there's music and there's
dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing
When they play a polka they all
begin to swing
Every time they hear that compapa
Everybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares
away
They all go lah-de-la-de-ay
Then they hear a rumble on the
floor
It's the big surprise they're
waiting for
And all the couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear
them sing
Roll out the barrel
We'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel
We've got the blues on the run
Zing! Boom! Tararrel
Ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel
For the gang's all here!

I WONDER WHO'S KISSING HER NOW

I wonder who's kissing her now
I wonder who's teaching her how
I wonder who's looking into
her eyes
Breathing sighs, telling lies
I wonder who's buying the wine
For the lips that I used to call
mine
I wonder if she ever tells him
of me
I wonder who's kissing her now.

LET HER SLEEP UNDER THE BAR

T'was a cold winter evening
The guests were all leaving
O'Leary was closing the bar
When he turned 'round and said

To the lady in red — Get out!
You can't sleep where you are
She wept a sad tear
In her bucket of beer
As she thought of the cold night
ahead
When a gentleman dapper stepped
out of the phone booth
And these are the words that
he said:
Her mother never told her
The things a young girl should
know
About the ways of Navy men
And how they come and go
Though age has taken her beauty
And sin has left its deep scar
Just think of your mother and
sisters, boys
And let her sleep under the bar.

TAVERN IN THE TOWN

There is a tavern in the town,
in the town
And there my true love sits him
down, sits him down
And drinks his wine as merry
as can be
And never never thinks of me.
Fare thee well, for I must leave
thee
Do not let this parting grieve
thee
For the time has come for you
and me to say goodbye
Adieu, adieu, kind friends, adieu
yes adieu
I can no longer stay with you,
stay with you
I'll hang my harp on a weeping
willow tree
And may the world go well
with Thee.

WALKING MY BABY BACK HOME

Gee, but it's great after being out
late,
Walking my baby back home
Arm in arm, over meadow
and farm
Walking my baby back home.
We go along harmonizing a song

If Your Vocal Chords Are Not Too Friskey—Go To The Bar You Need Whiskey!

Or reciting a poem
 Owls go by, and they give me the
 eye
 We stop for awhile—She gives me
 a smile
 And snuggles her head to my chest
 We start in to pet, And that's when
 I get
 Her talcum all over my vest
 After I kind-a straighten my tie
 She has to borrow my comb
 One kiss, then I continue again
 Walking my Baby back home.

HEART OF MY HEART

Heart of my heart, how I love that
 melody
 Heart of my heart, bring back fond
 memories
 When we were kids on the corner
 of the square
 We were rough and ready guys
 But oh how we could harmonize, —
 to
 Heart of my heart, how friends
 were dearer then
 Too bad we had to part
 I know a tear would glisten
 If once more I could listen
 To that gang that sang, heart of my
 heart.

MY GAL SAL

They call her frivolous Sal
 A peculiar sort of a gal
 With a heart that is mellow
 An all 'round good fellow
 Was my old pal
 Your troubles, sorrows and care
 She is always willing to share
 A wild sort of devil
 But dead on the level
 Was my gal Sal.

MARCHING ALONG TOGETHER

Marching along together
 Sharing every smile and tear
 Marching along together

If Your Voice Has No Cheer, Drink Another Glass Of Beer!

Whistling till the skies are clear
 Swinging along the highway
 Over a road that's wide
 Without a bugle, without a drum
 We mean to chase the jinx, oh,
 Rum, Ti-did-dle-di, here we come
 We're happy Amphib ginks, oh,
 Marching along together
 Life is wonderful side by side.

LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

With some one like you
 A pal good and true
 I'd like to leave it all behind and
 go and find
 Some place that's known to God
 alone
 Just a spot to call our own
 We'll find perfect peace
 Where joys never cease
 Out there beneath a kindly sky
 We'll build a sweet little nest
 Out there in the west
 And let the rest of the world go by.

LADY OF SPAIN

Lady of Spain I adore you
 Right from the night I first saw you
 My heart has been yearning for you
 What else could any heart do
 Lady of Spain I'm appealing
 Why should my lips be concealing
 All that my eyes are revealing
 Lady of Spain I love you.

SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your coat, and get your hat
 Leave your worry on the door step
 Just direct you feet—
 To the Sunny side of the Street
 Can't you hear a pitter pat?
 And that happy tune is your step
 Life can be so sweet
 On The Sunny Side of the Street.
 I used to walk in the shade
 With those blues on parade

But I'm not afraid
 This Rover, crossed over,
 If I never have a cent
 I'll be rich as Rockefeller
 Gold dust at my feet
 On The Sunnyside of the Street.

I LOVE YOU TRULY

I love you truly, truly dear
 Life with its sorrows
 Life with its tears
 Fades into dreams
 When I feel you are near
 For I love you truly, truly dear.

SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

The girl of my dreams is the
 sweetest girl
 Of all the girls I know
 Each sweet coed like a rainbow
 trail
 Fades in the after glow
 The blue of her eyes and the gold
 of her hair
 Are a blend of the western sky
 And the moonlight beams
 On the girl of my dreams
 She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.

K-K-K-KATY

K-K-K-Katy, beautiful Katy
 You're the only g-g-g-girl that I
 adore
 When the m-m-m-moon shines
 Over the cow-shed
 I'll be waiting at the k-k-k-kitchen
 door.

ONE DOZEN ROSES

Give me one dozen roses
 Put my heart in beside them
 And send them to the one I love.
 She'll be glad to receive them
 And I know she'll believe them

*Notice From The Management—Please Don't Spill Beer On The Piano
 Player, His Suit Isn't Sanforized.*

That's something we've been
 talking of
 There may be orange blossoms
 later
 Kind of think that there will
 'Cause she's done something to me
 And my heart won't keep still
 Give me one dozen roses
 Put my heart in beside them
 And send them to the one I love.

PEOPLE WILL SAY WE'RE IN LOVE

Don't throw bouquets at me
 Don't please my folks too much
 Don't laugh at my jokes too much
 People will say we're in love
 Don't sigh and gaze at me
 Your sighs are so like mine
 Your eyes mustn't glow like mine
 People will say we're in love
 Don't start collecting things
 Give me my rose and my glove
 Sweetheart they're suspecting
 things
 People will say we're in love.

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

Let me call you sweetheart
 I'm in love with you
 Let me hear you whisper
 That you love me too
 Keep the love light glowing
 In your eyes so true
 Let me call you sweetheart
 I'm in love with you.

OH, MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon
 Excavating for a mine,
 Dwelt a miner, forty niner
 And his daughter Clementine
 Refrain:
 Oh, my darling, oh my darling,
 Oh, my darling Clementine,
 You are lost and gone forever,

Dreadful sorry, Clementine.
 Light she was and like a fairy,
 And her shoes were number nine;
 Herring boxes, without tops
 Sandals were for Clementine.
 Refrain:

She was poor but she was honest,
 the victim of a rich man's
 whim,
 He seduced her, then forgot her,
 and she bore a child by him.
 It's the same the whole world over,
 it's, the poor who get the
 blame.
 While the rich get all the blessings,
 ain't it all a dirty shame.
 Now he sits in the House of Com-
 mons, making laws for all
 mankind,
 While she roams the streets of
 London selling grapes from
 off her vine.

NEAR YOU

There's just one place for me—
 near you
 It's like heaven to be Near you
 Times when we're a part—I can't
 face my heart
 Say you'll never stray, more than
 two lips away
 If my hours could be spent Near
 You
 I'd be more than content, Near You
 Make my life worth while,
 By telling me that I'll spend the
 rest
 Of my days Near You.

MY BLUE HEAVEN

When whip-poor-wills call and
 ev'ning is nigh
 I hurry to my blue heaven
 A turn to the right
 A little white light
 Will lead you to my blue heaven
 You'll see a smiling face, a fire-
 place, a cozy room

*Valentines Day Is Like An H-Bomb At Bikini
 If You Chase Each Beer With A Quick Martinil*

A little nest that's nestled where
 the roses bloom
 Just Mollie and me
 And baby makes three
 We're happy in my blue heaven.

IF I LOVED YOU

If I loved you
 Time and again I would try to say
 All I'd want you to know
 If I loved you
 Words wouldn't come in an easy
 way
 'Round in circles I'd go
 Longing to tell you but afraid and
 shy
 I'd let my golden chances pass me
 by
 Soon you'd leave me
 Off you would go in the mist of day
 Never, never to know
 How I loved you
 If I loved you.

A PRETTY GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY

A pretty girl is like a melody
 That haunts you night and day
 Just like the strain of a haunting
 refrain
 She'll start upon a marathon
 And run around your brain
 You can't escape, she's in your
 memory
 By morning, night and noon
 She will leave you and then, come
 back again
 A pretty girl is just like a pretty
 tune.

DREAM

Dream when you're feelin' blue
 Dream that's the thing to do
 Just watch the smoke rings rise
 in the air
 You'll find your share of memories
 there

So dream when the day is thru
 Dream and they might come true
 Things never are as bad as they
 seem
 So dream, dream, dream.

IN THE CHAPEL IN THE MOONLIGHT

How I'd love to hear the organ --
 In the Chapel in the moonlight
 While we're strolling down the
 aisle -
 Where roses entwine.
 How I'd love to hear you whisper --
 In the Chapel in the Moon-
 light
 That the love-light in your eyes --
 For-ever will shine ---
 Till the 'roses -- turn to ashes --
 Till the organ turns to rust:
 If you never come I'll still be
 there -
 Till the moon light turns to
 dust --
 How I'd love to hear the choir --
 In the Chapel in the Moonlight
 As they sing "Oh! Promise Me" --
 Forever be mine.

IF YOU KNEW SUSIE

If you knew Susie like I know Susie
 Oh! Oh! Oh! what a girl!
 There's none so classy as this fair
 lassy
 Oh! Oh! Holy Moses what a chassis
 We went riding she didn't balk
 Back from Yonkers I'm the one
 that had to walk
 If you knew Susie like I know Susie
 Oh! Oh! What a girl.

MISTER SANDMAN

Mister Sandman -- bring me a
 dream,
 Make her complexion like peaches
 and cream, --
 Give her two lips like roses in
 clover

Some Folks Sing, Some Folks Yell--If You're The Latter, Go To Hell!

Then tell me that my lone-some
 nights are over
 Sandman - I'm so alone --
 Don't have nobody to call my
 own -
 Please turn on your magic
 beam,
 Mister Sand-Man bring me a
 dream.

ALABAMY BOUND

I'm Alabamy bound
 There'll be no "Heebie Jeebies"
 hangin' 'round
 Just gave the meanest ticket man
 on earth
 All I'm worth
 To put my tootsies in an upper
 berth
 Just hear that choo choo sound
 My love needs a doggie to protect
 her grand
 And then I'll holler so the world
 will know
 Here I go
 I in Alabamy bound.

PISTOL PACKIN' MAMA

Drinkin' beer in a cabaret
 And was I havin' fun
 Until one night she caught me
 right
 And now I'm on the run.
 Lay that pistol down Babe
 Lay that pistol down
 Pistol Packin' mama
 Lay that pistol down!
 She kicked out my windshield
 She hit me over the head
 She cussed and cried and said I'd
 lied
 And wished that I was dead.
 (chorus)
 Drinkin' beer in a Cabaret
 And dancing with a blonde
 Until one night she shot out the
 light

Bang! that blonds was gone.

(chorus)

I'll see you every night Babe
I'll woo you every day
I'll be you're regular daddy
If you'll put that gun away.

(chorus)

Now there was old Al Dexter
He always had his fun
But with some lead she shot him
dead
His honkin' days are done.

SIDE BY SIDE

Oh! we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singin' a song side by side
Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharin' our load side by side
Thru all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together
It doesn't matter at all
When they've all had their quarrels
and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just trav'lin' along
Singin' a song side by side.

LOUISE

Every little breeze seems to
whisper Louise
Birds in the trees seem to twitter
Louise
Each little rose tells me it knows
I love you, love you
Every little beat that I feel in my
heart
Seems to repeat what I felt at the
start
Each little sigh tells me that I
adore you, Louise
Just to see and hear you
Brings joy I never knew

But to be so near you
Thrills me through and through
Any one can see why I wanted your
kiss
It had to be but the wonder is this
Can it be true, someone like you
Could love me; Louise.

THE SINGING MARINE

Over the sea let's go men
We're shovin' right off, we're
shovin' right off again
Nobody knows where or when
We're shovin' right off, we're
shovin' right off again
It may be Shanghai, farewell and
goodbye
Sally and Sue, don't be blue
We'll just be gone for years and
years and then
We'll be shovin' right off for
home, shovin' right off for
home, shovin' right off for
home again.

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

You are my sunshine, my only
sunshine,
You make me happy when skies
are grey;
You'll never know dear,
How much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine
away.
The other night dear, as I lay
sleeping
I dreamt I held you in my arms;
but when I awoke, Dear
I was mistaken, and I hung my head
and I cried.
You are my sunshine, my only sun-
shine,
You make me happy when skies are
are grey;
You'll never know dear,
How much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine
away.

**Let Down Your Hair And Flap A Wing, This Is The Night To Drink And
Sing**

BASIN STREET BLUES

Won'tcha come along with me
To the Mississippi
We'll take the boat to the lan' of
dreams
Steam down the river, down to
New Orleans
The bands there to meet us
Old friends to greet us
Where all the light and dark folks
meet
Heaven on earth, they call it Basin
Street
Basin Street is the street
Where the elite, always meet in
New Orleans
Lan' of dreams, you'll never know
how nice it seems
Or just how much it really means
Glad to be, yes sir-ree
Where the welcome's free, dear to
me
Where can I lose
My Basin Street blues.

ALOUETTE

Alouette, gentile Alouette,
Alouette, Je te plumerai
Je te plumerai la tete.
Je te plumerai la tete,
Et la tete, et la tete. OH!
(*Repeat first two lines)
2. Le bec; 3. Le nez; 4. Le dos;
5. Les pattes; 6. Le cou.

I DON'T CARE IF THE SUN DON'T SHINE

I don't care if the sun don't shine
I get my lovin' in the evenin' time
When I'm with my baby
It's no fun with the sun aroun'
But I get goin' when the sun goes
down
And I meet my baby
That's when we kiss and kiss and
kiss
And then we kiss some more

**As Your Eyes Get Dim And Bleary Your Songs Become A Little Less
Cheery.**

Don't ask how many times we kiss
At a time like this who keeps score
So I don't care if the sun don't
shine
I'll get my lovin' in the evenin' time
When I'm with my baby.

THE MARINES' HYMN

From the Halls of Montezuma --
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles -
In the air, on land and sea --
First to fight for right and free-
dom --
And to keep our honor clean; -
We are proud to claim the title
of United States Marines.
Here's health to you and to the
Corps -
Which we are proud to serve
In many a strife we've fought for
life
And never lost our nerve
If the Army and the Navy,
Ever look on Heaven's scenes;
They will find the streets are
guarded
by the United States Marines.--

DOGGIE IN THE WINDOW

How much is that doggie in the
window
The one with the waggely tail
How much is that doggie in the
window
I do hope that doggie's for sale
I must take a trip to California
And leave my poor sweetheart
alone
If she has a dog she won't be
lonesome
And the doggie will have a good
home.
How much is that doggie in the
window
The one with the waggely tail
How much is that doggie in the
window

I do hope that doggie's for sale.
 I read in the papers there are
 robbers
 With flashlights that shine in the
 dark
 I know that soon we're goin' to
 cover
 And scare them away with one bark.
 I don't want a bunny or a kitty
 I don't want a parrot that talks
 I don't want a bowl of little fishes
 She can't take a goldfish for walks
 How much is that doggie in the
 window
 The one with the waggely tail
 How much is that doggie in the
 window
 I do hope that doggie's for sale.

SENTIMENTAL JOURNEY

Gonna take a sentimental journey
 Gonna set my heart at ease
 Gonna make a sentimental journey
 To renew old memories
 Got my bag, I got my reservation
 Spent each dime I could afford
 Like a child in wild anticipation
 Long to hear that "All aboard"
 Seven, that's the Time we leave at
 seven
 I'll be waiting up for heaven
 Countin' every mile of railroad
 track that takes me back
 Never thought my heart could be so
 "yearny"
 Why did I decide to roam
 Gotta take this sentimental journey
 Sentimental journey home.

BANKS OF THE WABASH

Oh the moonlight's fair tonight
 along the Wabash
 From the fields there comes the
 scent of new mown hay
 In the sycamores the candle lights
 are gleaming
 On the banks of the Wabash far
 away.

Don't Shoot Our Piano Player—You Might Damage The Piano.

LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks
 And by yon bonnie braes
 Where the sun shines bright on
 Loch Lomon'
 Oh we two ha's pass'd sae mony
 blithesome days
 On the bonnie bonnie banks of
 Loch Lomon'
 Oh ye'll tak' the high road and I'll
 tak' the low road
 An' I'll be in Scotland afore ye
 Where me and my true love were
 ever wont to gae
 On the bonnie bonnie banks of
 Loch Lomon'
 I mind where we parted in yon
 shady glen
 On the steep steep side o' Bon
 Lomon'
 Where in purple hue the Highland
 hills we view
 And the morn shines out frae the
 gloamin'
 (chorus)

IDA

Ida sweet as apple cider
 Sweeter than all I know
 Come out in the silvery moonlight
 Of love we'll whisper, so soft and
 low
 Seems though can't live without you
 Listen, Oh honey do
 Ida, I idolize ya
 I love you Ida 'deed I do.

SWANEE

Swan-ee-How I love you - How I
 love you, My dear old Swan-ee
 I'd give the world to be, among the
 folks in D-I-X-E-ven know my
 Mam-my's - Waiting for me
 praying for me, down by the
 Swan-ee
 The folks up north will see me
 no more
 When I go to the Swan-ee shore

Swan-ee -- Swan-ee I am com-ing
 back to Swan-ee
 Swan-ee -- Swan-ee I love the old
 folks at home.

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE

In the shade of the old apple tree
 Where the love in your eyes I could
 see
 And the voice that I heard
 Like the song of the bird
 Seemed to whisper sweet music to
 me
 We could hear the dull buzz of the
 bee
 In the blossoms as you said to me
 With a heart that is true
 I'll be waiting for you
 In the shade of the old apple tree.

TITANIC

Oh they built the ship Titanic
 And when they had it through
 They thought they had a ship
 That the water would ne'er go
 through
 But the Lord's all mighty hand
 Said the ship would never stand
 It was sad when the great ship
 went down.
 Oh it was sad, it was sad
 It was sad when the great ship
 went down to the bottom
 Husbands and wives
 Itty bitty children lost their lives
 It was sad when the great ship
 went down

They were leaving Merry England
 And as they pulled away from shore
 The rich refused to associate with
 the poor
 So they put them down below
 Where they'd be the first to go
 It was sad when the great ship
 went down.

(chorus).

Please Keep Your Butts Off The Piano And Your Ashes Off The Floor!

They put the life boats out
 Into the raging sea
 And the band struck up with "Near
 My God To Thee"
 Then the waves poured o'er the
 side
 And the little children died
 It was sad when the great ship
 went down.

(chorus)

Now the moral of this story
 As you can plainly see
 Is to wear a life preserver
 And never go out to sea
 The Titanic never made it
 Across the raging foam
 It was sad when the great ship
 went down.

(chorus)

OLD MAN RIVER

Ol man river, dat ol man river
 He must know sumpin but don't say
 nothin'
 He just keeps rollin, he keeps on
 rollin along
 He don't plant taters, he don't
 plant cotton
 An dem dat plants em is soon
 forgotten
 But ol man river, he just keeps
 rollin along
 You and me, we sweat and strain
 Body all achin' and racked wid pain
 Tote dat barge, lift dat bale
 Git a little drunk on ya land in
 jail
 Ah gets weary and sick of tryin
 Ahm tired of livin and feared of
 dyin
 But ol man river he jest keeps
 rollin along.

IT'S ONLY A PAPER MOON

Say it's only a paper moon
 Sailing over a cardboard sea
 But it wouldn't be make believe

If you believed in me
 Yes it's only a canvas sky
 Hanging over a muslin tree
 But it wouldn't be make believe
 If you believed in me
 Without your love it's a honky
 tonk parade
 Without you love it's a melody
 played in a penny arcade
 It's a Barnum and Bailey world
 Just as phoney as it can be
 But it wouldn't be make believe
 If you believed in me.

SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

Eastside, Westside
 All around the town
 The girls sang ring-around-rosie
 London Bridge is falling down
 Boys and girls together
 Me and Mamie O'Rourke.
 Tripped the light fantastic
 On the sidewalks of New York.

MARGIE

Margie, I'm always thinking of you
 Margie
 I'll tell the world I love you
 Don't forget your promise to me
 I have bought a home and ring and
 everything
 For Margie, you are my inspiration
 Days are never blue
 After all is said and done
 There is really only one
 Oh Margie, Margie it's you.

BILL BAILEY, WON'T YOU PLEASE COME HOME?

Won't you come home, Bill Bailey,
 won't you come home?
 She moans the whole day long.
 I'll do the cooking darling, I'll
 pay the rent;
 I know I've done you wrong.

Notice—Anyone Seen Drinking A Moscow Mule Will Be Investigated

Remember that rainy evening I
 drove you out
 With nothing but a fine tooth comb?
 I know I'm to blame; well ain't
 that a shame?
 Bill Bailey, won't you please
 come home?

LILLI MARLENE

Underneath the lantern by the bar-
 rack gate,
 Darling I remember the way you
 used to wait;
 'Twas there that you whispered
 tenderly,
 That you loved me,
 You'd always be My Lilli of the
 lamplight,
 My own Lilli Marlene.
 Time would come for roll call,
 time for us to part
 Darling I'd caress you and press
 you to my heart,
 And there 'neath that far off
 lantern light,
 I'd hold you tight,
 We'd Kiss "Good-night,"
 My Lilli of the lamplight,
 My own Lilli Marlene.

RUBEN AND RACHEL

(Women)
 Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking
 What a queer world this would be
 If the men were all transported
 Far beyond the Northern Sea.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel I've been thinking
 If we went beyond the seas
 All the girls would follow after
 Like a swarm of honey bees.

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking
 Life would be so easy then
 What a lovely world this would be
 If there were no tiresome men.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel I've been thinking
 Life is sometimes awf'ly queer
 No one knows where we are going
 No one knows why we are here.

(Women)

Reuben, Reuben I've been thinking
 Those are true words that you've
 said
 We sleep all night when we are
 living
 Sleep all day when we are dead.

(Men)

Rachel, Rachel What you're saying
 May be true and may be not
 All I know is just one thing
 But what it is, why I forgot.

(Women) Reuben

(Men) Rachel

(All) I've been thinking
 By the stars that shine above
 You're the sweetest at this sing-
 song.
 That is why it's you I love.

WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

We'll build a bungalow, big enough
 for two
 Big enough for two my honey
 Big enough for one two three
 For when we are married happy
 we'll be
 Underneath the bamboo, underneath
 the bamboo tree
 If you'll be M-I-N-E mine
 I'll be T-H-I-N-E thine
 And I'll L-O-V-E love you
 All the T-I-M-E time
 You are the B-E-S-T best
 Of all the R-E-S-T rest
 And I'll L-O-V-E love you
 All the T-I-M-E time
 We'll take a L-A-R-K lark
 Out in the P-A-R-K park
 And I will K-I-S-S kiss you

In the D-A-R-K dark
 It takes a K-I-S-S kiss
 To make an M-I-S-S miss
 So I'll L-O-V-E love you
 All the T-I-M-E time.

YOU AND I

Darling You and I know the reason
 why
 A summer sky is blue
 And we know why birds in the trees
 Sing melodies too
 And why love will grow from the
 first hello
 Until the last goodbye
 So to sweet romance
 There is just one answer
 You and I.

CHINATOWN

Chinatown my Chinatown
 When the lights are low
 Hearts that know no other lan-
 Drifting to and fro
 Dreamy dreamy Chinatown
 Almond eyes of brown
 Hearts seem light
 And life seems bright
 In dreamy Chinatown.

STOUT HEARTED MEN

Give me some men, who are stout
 hearted men
 Who will fight for the right they
 adore
 Start me with ten who are stout
 hearted men
 And I'll soon give you ten thousand
 more
 Oh, shoulder to shoulder and bolder
 and bolder
 They grow as they go to the fore
 Then there's nothing in this world
 can halt or mar a plan
 When stout hearted men
 Can stick together man to man.

THE BELL OF ST. MARY'S

The bells of St. Mary's
Ah, hear they are calling
The young loves, the true loves
Who come from the sea
And so my beloved
When red leaves are falling
The love bells shall ring out,
ring out
For you and me.

STRAWBERRY BLONDE

Casey would waltz with the straw-
berry blonde
And the band played on
He'd glide cross the floor with the
girl he adored
And the band played on
But his brain was so loaded
It nearly exploded
The poor girl would shake with
alarm
He'd ne'er leave the girl with the
strawberry curl.
And the band played on.

MEXICALI ROSE

Mexicali Rose stop crying
I'll come back to you some sunny
day
Every night you'll know that I'll
be pining
Every hour a year while I'm away
Dry those big brown eyes and
smile dear
Banish all those tears and please
don't sigh
Kiss me once again and hold me
Mexicali Rose, Goodbye.

SWEET SUE

Every star above, knows the one I
love
Sweet Sue, It's you
And the moon on high knows the
reason why

It's you, Sweet Sue
No one else it seems
Ever shares my dreams
And without you dear I don't know
what I'd do
In this heart of mine
You live all the time
Sweet Sue just you.

I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high
Nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams they fade and
die
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air.

DEAR OLD GIRL

Dear old girl the robins sing
above you
Dear old girl they sing of how I
love you
The blinding tears are falling
When I think of my lost pearl
And my broken heart is calling
Calling for you, Dear old girl.

MACNAMARA'S BAND

O me name is MacNamara
I'm the leader of the band
Although we're few in number
We're the finest in the land
We play at wakes and weddings
And at every fancy ball
And when we play at funerals
We play the best of all.
O the drums go bang and the cymbals
clang
And the horns they blaze away
McCarthy pumps the old bazoon
While I the pipes do play

And Hennessy Tennessy tootles the
flute
And the music is simply grand
A credit to old Ireland is
MacNamara's band
Da da dah—etc.

Right now we are rehearsing
For a very swell affair
'Tis the annual celebration
All the gentry will be there
When General Grant to Ireland came
He took me by the hand
Says he, I never saw the likes
Of MacNamara's band.

(chorus)

O me name is Uncle Yulius
And from Sweden I did come
To play with MacNamara's band
And beat the big base drum
And when I march along the street
The ladies think I'm grand
They shout there's Uncle Yulius
playing with an Irish band
O I wear a bunch of shamrocks
And a uniform of green
And I'm the funniest looking Swede
That you have ever seen
There's O'Briens and Ryans and
Moohans and Sheehans
They come from Ireland
But by yiminy I'm the only Swede
In MacNamara's band.

(chorus)

THE ARMY GOES ROLLING ALONG

(Based upon "The Caisson Song")
First to fight for the right, and to
build the Nation's might,
And the Army goes rolling along.
Proud of all we have done,
Fighting till the battles won,
And the Army Goes Rolling
Along.
Then it's -Hi! Hi! hey - The Army's
on its way.

Count of the cadence loud and
strong! (*Two-Three!)
For where ever we go,
You will always know that the
Army Goes Rolling Along.

ALICE BLUE GOWN

In her sweet little Alice Blue gown
When she first wandered down into
town
She was both proud and shy
As she felt every eye
And in every shop window she'd
primp passing by
Then in manner of fashion she'd
frown
And the world seem'd to smile all
around
Till it wilted she wore it
I'll always adore it
That sweet little Alice Blue Gown.

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure 'tis like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish eyes are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
But when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure they'll steal your heart away.

OLD MACDONALD

Old MacDonald had a farm E-I-E-I-O
And on this farm he had some chicks
E-I-E-I-O
With a chick chick here and a chick
chick there
Here a chick there a chick
Everywhere a chick chick
(repeat with new words)
Ducks—quack quack
Pig—Oink oink
Turkey—gobble gobble

Steve O'Donnell's Wake Donated By That Ebullient Englishman,

Joe Sullivan

Cow—moo moo
Ford—rattle rattle
Wife—jabber jabber

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

My wild Irish rose
The sweetest flower that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
With my wild Irish rose
My wild Irish rose
The dearest flower that grows
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

MEMORIES

Memories, memories
Dreams of love so true
O'er the sea of memory
I'm drifting back to you
Childhood days, wildwood ways
Among the birds and bees
You've left me alone
But still you're my own
In my beautiful memories.

STEVE O'DONNELL'S WAKE

(For Irishmen Only)

Steve O'Donnell was a gentleman so
everybody said
He was loved by all his friends
both rich and poor
And everyone felt sorry when they
heard that Steve was dead
And they saw the paper crepe upon
the door.
Now there were fighters and
blighters and Irish dynamiters
There was beer, gin, whiskey, wine
and cake
There were men in high positions
They were Irish politicians
And they all got drunk at Steve
O'Donnell's wake.

**(Anyone Who Has Been To Ireland Or Has Known An Irishman Or Has
Drunk Irish Whiskey Or Has Celebrated St. Patricks Day May Consider
Himself An Irishman)*

Under-taker Feeney had the job to
lay O'Donnell out
In a casket of the very finest make
They dressed the corpse in broad-
cloth and boys they'll be no
doubt
That they'll all get drunk at Steve
O'Donnell's wake

(chorus)

The barber came to shave the
Gallway Slugger from his
throat
And cut his hair A-la pompadour
A red necktie and button hole bou-
quet was in his coat
And a bunch of Shamrocks in his
hand he wore,

(chorus)

There were 40 candles at his head
and 20 at his feet (he was well
lit)
And plenty flowers sent for friend-
ship sake
Oh! Stevie Bie why did you die, the
weepin' widow cried
And they all got drunk at Steve
O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

Now Mike McGovern said Steve
O'Donnell was an awful bum
Of course he only meant it for a
joke
But Patty Mack got up his back and
made McGovern run
'Cause he hit him in the eye an
awful poke.

(chorus)

Now all joined in the fightin' cause
everyone was mad
And blood enough was spilled to
flood a lake
They knocked the corpse down on
the floor and busted all the
lights
There was murder down at Steve
O'Donnell's wake.

(chorus)

Now the cops came in to stop the

brawl and make them under-
stand
The corpse was picked up by his
brother Dan
Oh Stevie Bie why did you die the
weepin' widow cried
And they all got drunk at Steve
O'Donnell's wake.
(chorus)

MOTHER MACHREE

There's a spot in me heart which
no colleen may own
There's a depth in me soul never
sounded or known
There's a place in my mem'ry, my
life, that you fill
No other can take it, no one ever
will.
Sure I love the dear silver that
shines in your hair
And the brow that's all furrowed
and wrinkled with care
I kiss the dear fingers so toil worn
for me
O God bless you and keep you
Mother Machree.

CONEY ISLAND BABY

Goodbye my Coney Island baby
Farewell my own true love
I'm gonna sail away and leave you
Never to see you any—
Never gonna see you any—
I'm gonna sail upon a ferry boat
Never to return again
So, goodbye, farewell, so-long for-
ever
Goodbye my Coney Island,
Goodbye my Coney Island,
Goodbye my Coney Island Babe.
We all fall for
Some girl that dresses neat
Some girl that's got big feet
You meet her on the street
Then we'll join the army of married
boobs
To the altar, just like leading lambs

to slaughter
When it's over, oh boy we'll get it
good
Bachelor days we'll then recall
Rich man, poor man, beggar man,
thief
Doctor, lawyer, merchant, chief
WE all are bound for—
(repeat first part)

JINGLE JANGLE JINGLE

I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along
And they sing "Oh ain't you glad
you're single"
And that song ain't so very far
from wrong.
Oh Lillie Belle, oh Lillie Belle
Though I may have done some
foolin'
This is why I never fell
I got spurs that jingle jangle jingle
As I go ridin' merrily along
And they sing "Oh ain't you glad
you're single"
And that song ain't so very far
from wrong.

WHISPERING

Whispering while you cuddle near me
Whispering so no one can hear me
Each little whisper seems to cheer
me
I know it's true there's no one dear
but you
You're whispering why you'll never
leave me
Whispering why you'll never grieve
me
Whisper and say that you believe me
Whispering that I love you.

DINAH

Dinah, is there anyone finer
In the state of Carolina

If there is and you know her
 Show her to me
 Dinah, with her Dixie eyes blazin'
 How I love to sit and gaze into the
 eyes of Dinah Lee
 Every night why do I shake with
 fright
 Because my Dinah might
 Change her mind about me
 Oh Dinah, if she wandered to China
 I would hop an ocean liner
 Just to be with Dinah Lee.

I'M SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD

I'm sitting on top of the world
 Just rolling along, just rolling along
 I'm quitting the blues of the world
 Just singing a song, just singing a
 song
 Glory Hallelujah I just phone the
 parson
 Hey Par get ready to call
 Just like Humpty Dumpty, I'm going
 to fall
 I'm sitting on top of the world
 Just rolling along, just rolling along.

PEGGY O'NEAL

If her eyes are blue as skies
 That's Peggy O'Neil
 If she's smiling all the while
 That's Peggy O'Neil
 If she walks like a sly little rogue
 If she talks with a cute little brogue
 Sweet personality
 Full of rascality
 That's Peggy O'Neil

BELL-BOTTOM TROUSERS

Once there was a serving maid down
 in Drury Lane
 Her master was so kind to her
 Her mistress was the same
 Then came a sailor home from the
 sea

**Notice To Cigarette Smokers—The Best Cure For Lung Cancer Is Loud
 And Boisterous Singing—So Sound Off, Do You Want To Die Young?**

And he was the cause of all her
 misery.

Singing bell-bottom trousers, coat of
 navy blue
 He can climb the riggin like his
 daddy used to do
 He asked for a candle to light him
 up to bed
 He asked for a pillow to place
 beneath his head
 And she like a silly girl, thinking it
 no harm
 Jumped into bed to keep the sailor
 warm.

(chorus)

Early in the morning before the
 break of day
 He handed her a five-pound note and
 this he had to say
 Maybe you'll have a daughter, maybe
 you'll have a son
 Take this my darling for the damage
 I have done.

(chorus)

If you have a daughter bounce her on
 your knee
 But if you have a son send the rascal
 out to sea
 Now the moral of this story is plain
 as you can see
 Never trust a sailor an inch above
 your knee.

(chorus)

LITTLE BROWN JUG

My wife and I live all alone
 In a little brown hut we call our own
 She loves gin and I love rum
 Tell you what it is, don't we have fun.
 Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me
 Little brown jug don't I love thee
 Ha Ha Ha 'tis you and me
 Little brown jug don't I love thee.

SMILES

There are smiles that make us happy
 There are smiles that make us blue
 There are smiles that steal away the
 tear-drops
 As the sunbeams steal away the dew
 There are smiles that have a tender
 meaning
 That the eyes of love alone may see
 But the smiles that fill my life with
 sunshine
 Are the smiles that you give to me.

VOLARE

VOLARE, Oh, Oh
 Cantare, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh
 'et's fly way up to the clouds,
 A-way from the madd'ning crowds;
 We can sing in the glow of a star
 that I know of,
 Where lovers enjoy peace of mind,
 Let us leave the confusion and all
 disillusion behind,
 Just like birds of a feather a rain-
 bow together we'll find.
 VOLARE, Oh, Oh
 Cantare, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh
 No wonder my happy heart sings,
 Your love has given me wings.

EASTER PARADE

In your Easter bonnet, with all the
 frills upon it
 You'll be the grandest lady in the
 Easter parade
 I'll be all in clover, and when they
 they look you over
 I'll be the proudest fellow in the
 Easter parade
 On the Avenue, Fifth Avenue
 The photographers, will snap us
 And you'll find that you're in the
 rotogravure
 Oh, I could write a sonnet, about
 you're Easter bonnet
 And of the girl I'm taking to the
 Easter parade.

IT HAD TO BE YOU

It had to be you—it had to be you
 I wandered around and finally found
 the somebody who
 Could make me be true, could make
 me be blue
 And even be glad, just to be sad,
 Thinking of you
 Some others I've seen—Might never
 be mean
 Might never be cross or try to be
 boss, but they wouldn't do
 For nobody else—gave me a thrill
 With all your faults I love you still
 It had to be you, wonderful you. It
 had to be you.

APPLE BLOSSOM TIME

I'll be with you in apple blossom time
 I'll be with you to change your name
 to mine
 One day in May, I'll come and say
 Happy the bride the sun shines on
 today
 What a wonderful wedding there will
 be
 What a wonderful day for you and me
 Church-bells will chime, you will be
 mine
 In apple blossom time.

AFTER THE BALL

After the ball is over
 After the break of morn
 After the dancers' leaving
 After the stars have gone
 Many a heart is aching
 If you could read them all
 Many the hopes that have vanished
 After the ball.

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau
 She's my Annie, I'm her Joe
 Soon we'll marry, never to part
 Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.

BLUE TAIL FLY

When I was young I used to wait
On the boss and give him his plate
And pass the bottle when he got dry
And brush away the Blue Tail Fly.

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
My master's gone away.

And when he'd ride in the afternoon
I'd follow after with a hickory broom
The pony being rather shy
When bitten by a Blue Tail Fly.
(chorus)

One day he rode around the farm
The flies so numerous they did
swarm
One chanced to bite him on the thigh
The devil take the Blue Tail Fly.
(chorus)

The Pony run, he jump, he pitch
He threw my master in the ditch
He died and the jury wondered why
Verdict was the Blue Tail Fly.
(chorus)

They laid him under a 'simmon tree
His epitaph is there to see
Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie
Victim of a Blue Tail Fly.
(chorus)

MELANCHOLY BABY

Come to me my melancholy baby
Cuddle up and don't be blue
All you fears are foolish fancy
maybe
You know dear that I'm in love with
you
Every cloud must have a silver
lining
Wait until the sun shines through
Smile my honey dear
While I kiss away each tear
Or else I shall be melancholy too.

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Moonlight and roses, bring w
memories of you
My heart reposes in beautiful
thoughts so true
June light discloses, love's
dreams sparkling anew
Moonlight and roses, bring m
of you.

ALWAYS

I'll be loving you always
With a love that's true always
When the things you've planned
Need a helping hand
I will understand always, alwa
Days may not be fair always
That's when I'll be there alwa
Not for just an hour
Not for just a day
Not for just a year
But always.

WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember
When I grow to old to dream
Your love will live in my heart
So kiss me my sweet
And so let us part
And when I grow too old to dro
That kiss will live in my heart

HONEYSUCKLE ROSE

Ev'ry honey-bee fills with jeal
When they see you out with me
I don't blame them goodness kn
Honeysuckle Rose
When you're passin' by flowers
and sigh
And I know the reason why
You're much sweeter goodness
Honeysuckle Rose
Don't buy sugar, you just have t
touch my cup

You're my sugar, it's sweet when
you stir it up
When I'm takin' sips from your
tasty lips
Seems the honey fairly drips
You're confection, goodness knows
Honeysuckle Rose.

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

Down by the old mill stream
Where I first met you
With your eyes so blue
Dressed in gingham too
It was there I knew
That you loved me true
You were sixteen, my village queen
Down by the old mill stream.

I WANT A GIRL (and a Beer)

I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad
She was a pearl and the only girl
That daddy ever had
A good old-fashioned girl
With heart so true
One who loves nobody else but you
I want a girl just like the girl
That married dear old dad.

I want a beer just like the beer
That pickled my old man
It was a beer and the only beer
That daddy ever had
A good old-fashioned beer
With lots of foam
It took six men to carry daddy home
I want a beer just like the beer
That pickled my old man.

THE U.S. AIR FORCE

Off we go -- into the wild blue yonder,
Climbing high - into the sun;
Here they come, zooming to meet
our thunder,
At 'em boys, Give 'er the gun
Down we dive, spouting our
flame from under,

When Songs Become Risque—Don't Blame It On Whiskey

Off with one hell-uv-a roar!
We live in fame -- Or go down in
flame
Nothing will stop
THE U.S. AIR FORCE.

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

Smile the while you kiss me and
say adieu
When the clouds roll by I'll come
to you
Then the skies will seem more blue
Down in lovers' lane my dearie
Wedding bells will ring so merrily
Ev'ry tear will be a memory
So wait and pray each night for me
Till we meet again.

WHAT A DIFFERENCE A DAY MADE

What a Difference a day made,
Twenty four little hours,
Brought the sun and the flowers,
Where there used to be rain.
My yesterday was blue dear,
Today I'm part of you dear,
My lonely nights are thru dear,
Since you said you were mine.
What a difference a day made.
There's a rainbow before me.
Skies above can't be stormy
Since that moment of bliss;
That thrilling kiss.
It's heaven when you,
Find romance on your menu
What a Difference a Day Made
And the difference is you.

THE ROSE OF TRALEE

The pale moon was rising above the
green moutain
The sun was declining beneath the
blue sea
When I strayed with my love to the
pure crystal fountain
That stands in the beautiful vale of
Tralee.

She was lovely and fair as the rose
of the summer
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that
won me
Oh, no, 'twas the truth in her eye
ever dawning
That made me love Mary, the rose
of Tralee.
The cool shade of evening their
mantle were spreading
And Mary all smiling was list'ning
to me
The moon through the valley her pale
rays was shedding
When I won the heart of the Rose of
Tralee.
(chorus)

BEAUTIFUL DREAMER

Beautiful dreamer wake unto me
Starlight and dewdrop are waiting
for thee
Sounds of the rude world heard in
the day
Lull'd by the moonlight are all
passed away
Beautiful dreamer queen of my song
List while I woo thee with soft
melody
Gone are the cares of life's busy
throng
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me
Beautiful dreamer awake unto me.

ISLE OF CAPRI

'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I
met her
Beneath the shade of an old walnut
tree
'Twas on the Isle of Capri that I
let her
Take my heart that was once fancy
free
She was as sweet as the rose at the
dawning
But some how fate hadn't meant her
for me
And though I sailed with the tide in

the morning
Still my heart's on the Isle of Capri
Summer time was nearly over, blue
Italian skies up above
I said "Lady", I am a rover
Can you spare a sweet word of love
She whispered softly, it's best not
to linger
And as I kissed her hand I could see
She wore a plain golden ring on her
finger,
'Twas goodbye on the Isle of Capri.

CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

Nothing could be finer than to be in
Carolina in the morning.
No one could be sweeter than my
sweetie when I meet her in the
morning
Where the morning glories
Twine around the door
Whispering pretty stories I long to
hear one more
Strolling with my girlie where the
dew is pearly early in the
morning.
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss
each little buttercup at dawning,
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a
day
I'd make a wish and here's what I'd
say:
Nothing could be finer than to be in
Carolina in the morning.

I GOT RHYTHM

I got rhythm, I got music
I got my man who could ask for any-
thing more
I got daisies in green pastures
I got my man who could ask for any-
thing more
Old man trouble, I don't mind him
You won't find him 'round my door
I got starlight, I got sweet dreams
I got my man who could ask for any-
thing more
Who could ask for anything more.

BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do
I'm half crazy over the love of you,
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage,
But you'd look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

Harry, Harry, there is my answer
true,
I'm half crazy all for the love of you,
I don't want a stylish marriage
And I don't need a carriage,
But I'll be damned
If I'll be crammed
On a bicycle built for two.

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old
kit bag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your
fog
Smile boys that's the style
What's the use of worrying
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old
kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN KATHLEEN

I'll take you home again Kathleen
Across the ocean wild and wide
To where your heart has ever been
Since first you were my bonnie bride
The roses all have left you cheek
I've watched them fade away and die
Your voice is sad when e'er you
speak
And tears bedim your loving eyes.
Oh, I will take you back again
To where your heart will feel no pain
And when the fields are fresh and
green
I'll take you to your home again
Kathleen.

FOGGY FOGGY DEW

I am a bachelor and I live all alone
And I work at the weavers trade
And the only only thing that I ever
did wrong
Was to woo a pretty maid.
I wooed her in the summer time
And the winter too
And the only, only thing that I ever
did wrong
Was to shield her from the foggy,
foggy dew.
One night she came to my bedside
When I was fast asleep
She threw her arms around my neck
And then began to weep
She wept she cried, she damn near
died
My God what could I do
Come hop into bed little maid I said
And I'll shield you from the foggy,
foggy dew.
Now I'm still a bachelor, and I live
with my son
And we work at the weavers trade
And every damn time I look into his
eyes
It reminds me of that maid
Reminds me of the summertime
And of the winter too
When the only, only thing that I ever
did wrong
Was to shield her from the foggy,
foggy dew.

I'M ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

I'm always chasing Rainbows
Watching clouds drifting by
My schemes are just like all my
dreams
Ending in the sky
Some fellows look and find the sun-
shine
I always look and find the rain
Some fellows make a winning some-
time
I never even make a gain, believe me
I'm always chasing rainbows
Waiting to find a little bluebird in
vain.

NOW IS THE HOUR

Now is the hour when we must say
goodbye
Soon you'll be sailing far across the
sea
While your away
Oh, then remember me
When you return you'll find me
waiting here.

DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP

Shipmates stand together
Don't give up the ship
Fair or stormy weather
We won't give up, we won't give up
the ship
Friends and pals forever
It's a long, long trip
So if you have to take a lickin'
Carry on and quit your kickin'
Don't give up the ship.

"OUR SONG"

(To the tune of the Wiffenpoof)

To the tables down at Little Creek
To the place where we all dwell
To the dear old Patio Bar we love
so well
Sing the motley crew assembled
With their glasses raised on high
And the horror of their singing
Sounds like hell.
Yes, the horror of their singing
Of the songs that should sound well
While we're wasting all the morning
and the night
We will serenade each other
While life and limb shall last
'Till we've passed out and been for-
gotten in the fight
We're poor Amphibs who have gone
astray
Baa Baa Baa
We drink and sing our sorrows away,
Baa baa baa
Officers, gentlemen, we try to be
So please don't send us back to sea

Bartender please mix a drink for me
Baa baa baa.
At the Choir Practice nightly
All the songs are sweet and low
'Till that good old Demon Rum begins
to flow

Then tonsils they get rusty
And the voices get off key
And the wives declare that now they
have to go

Then the women leave discretely
And the songs get more risqué
And tales of the war told by those
who fly

They fight the war in Korea
And the war in Norfolk too
And each other tries to tell a bigger
lie

We are members of the Little Creek
Choir

La la la
We will sing any song that you desire
La la la

Whiskey-tenors we profess to be
Full of Scotch-type energy
Hope we live on past this spree
La la la.

THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

Once I was happy but now I'm for-
lorn
Just like an old coat that is tattered
and torn

I'm left in this wide world to fret
and to morn

Betray'd by a maid in her teens
Now this girl that I loved she was
handsome

And I tried all I knew to please
But I never could please her one
quarter so well

As the man on the flying trapeze.
Oh, he'd float through the air with
the greatest of ease

The daring young man on the flying
trapeze

His movements are graceful
All girls he does please
And my love he has purloined away.

CAROLINA MOON

Carolina Moon keep shining
Shining on the one who waits for me
Carolina moon I'm pining
Pining for the place I long to be
How I'm hoping tonight you'll go
Go to the right window
Scatter your light, say I'm all right
Please do tell her that I'm blue and
lonely
Dreamy Carolina Moon

WALTZING MATILDA

Once A Jolly Swagman Sat By A
Billabong,
Under the shade of a Kollabah Tree,
And he sang as he watched and
waited for his Tea to Boil,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with
Me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with
glee, and he sang as he
watched and waited for his
Tea to boil,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda
with Me.

Down came a Jumpbuck to drink at
the Billabond,
Up Jumped the Swagman Laughing
with glee, and he sang as he
shoved the Jumpbuck in his
tucker bag,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda
with me.

Up rode the squatter mounted on
his thoroughbred, Up Rode the
troopers one, two, three,
where's the Jolly Jumpbuck
you put in your Tucker Bag,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda
with me.

Up Jumped the swayman dove into
the Billabong, You'll Never
Catch Me Alive said he, and
his ghost may be heard as you
walk by that Billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda
with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda
with me, and his ghost may be
heard as you walk by that
Billabong,
You'll come a waltzing Matilda
with me.

WHITE XMAS

I'm Dreaming of a White Xmas,
Just Like the ones I Used to Know,
Where The Tree Tops Glisten,
And the Children Listen,
To Hear Sleigh Bells in the Snow,
I'm Dreaming of a White Xmas,
With Every Xmas Card I Write,
May Your days Be Merry and
Bright,
And May All Your Christ-Mas-Es
Be White.

WINTER WONDERLAND

Sleigh bells ring, are you list'nin'?
In the lane snow is glist'nin',
A beautiful sight, we're happy to-
night
Walkin' in a WINTER WONDER-
LAND.
Gone a-way is the blue bird, here to
stay is a new bird,
He sings a love song, as we go along
Walkin' in a WINTER WONDER-
LAND.

In the meadow we can build a snow-
man,
Then pretend that he is Parson
Brown,
He'll say are you married;
We'll say "No, man;
But you can do the job when you're
in town.
Later on we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid, the plans that we
made,
Walkin' in a WINTER WONDER-
LAND.

Please Check Your Guns At The Door

If You Don't Feel Sonic—Try Gin And Tonic

SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT

Si-Lent Night, Ho-ly Night, All Is
Calm,
All is Bright, 'Round Yon Vir-gin,
Moth-Er and Child.
Ho-ly In-Fant So Ten-Der and Mild,
Sleep in Heav-En-ly Peace, Sleep
in Heav-en-ly Peace.
Si-Lent Night, Ho-ly Night, Shep-
Herds Quake, At The Sight,
Glo-Ries Stream From Heav-en
A-Far,
Heav-En-ly Hosts Sing Al-Le-Lu-Ya.
Christ The Sa-Viour is Born,
Christ The Sa-Viour is Born.

FOUR LEAF CLOVER

I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine the second is
rain
Third is the roses that grow in the
lane
No need explaining the one remain-
ing
Is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before.

POLLY-WOLLY-DOODLE

Oh I went down South for to see my
Sal
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
My Sally am a spunky gal
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
Fare thee well (farewell)
Fare thee well (farewell)
Fare thee well my fairy fay
For I'm going to Louisiana
For to see my Susyanna
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.
Oh a grasshopper sitten on the
railroad track
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
A pickin his teeth with a carpet
tack
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.

**A Drunken Bum Should Have His Rum But His Teen Age Daughter
Hadn't Oughter**

(chorus)

Last night a I knelt on my knees
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
I thought I heard a chicken sneeze
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.

(chorus)

Oh I went to bed but it ain't no use
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day
My feet hang out for the chickens
to roost
Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day.

If you want another verse lead out—
we'll follow you.

FOR ME AND MY GAL

The bells are ringing for me and
my gal
The birds are singing for me and
my gal
Everybody's been knowing to a
wedding their going
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Susie and Sal
They're congregating for me and
my gal
The parson's waiting for me and
my gal
And someday we'll build a little
home for two
Or three or four or more
In loveland for me and my gal.

BLESS 'EM ALL

Bless 'em All, Bless 'em All, -
The long and the short and the
tall,
Bless every blondie and every
brunette
Some we remember and some we
forget.
But we're giving our eye to them
all
The ones that appeal or appall;
We stall and we tarry while, they
want to marry,
But never the less, Bless 'Em All!

Bless 'em all, Bless 'em All.
The long and the short and the
tall
Bless all the blondies and all the
brunettes
Each lad is happy to take what he
gets.
Cause we're giving the eye to them
all
The ones that attract or appall
Maud, Maggie or Susie, you
can't be too choo-sey,
When you are in camp, Bless 'em
All!

Bless 'em All, Bless 'em All. The
long and the short and the tall
Bless all the red heads, each blonde
and brunette
With all those curves, who looks
at hair, yet?
So we're giving the eye to them all,
Where ever duty may call
No port can be gru-some, with boy
and girl two-some.
Now hear this you lads, Bless 'em
All!

HARVEST MOON

Shine on, shine on harvest moon
Up in the sky
I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July
Snow time ain't no time to sit
Outdoors and spoon
So shine on, shine on harvest moon
For me and my gal.

DANNY BOY

Oh Danny boy the pipes, the pipes
are calling
From glen to glen and down the
mountain side
The summer's gone and all the
roses falling
It's you, it's you must go and I
must bide.
But come ye back when summer's
in the meadow

Or when the valley's hushed and
white with snow
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in
shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love
you so.

DEEP PURPLE

When the deep purple falls over
sleepy garden walls
And the stars begin to flicker in
the sky
Through the midst of a memory,
you wander back to me
Breathing my name with a sigh
In the still of the night, once again
I hold you tight
Tho' your gone your love lives on
when moonlight beams
And as long as my heart will beat,
lover, we'll always meet
Here in my deep purple dreams.

BABY FACE

Baby face, you've got the cutest
little baby face
There's not another one could take
your place, baby face
My poor heart is jumpin'
You sure have started somethin
Baby face, I'm up in heaven when
I'm in your fond embrace
I didn't need a shove
Cause I just fell in love
With your pretty baby face.

EDELWEISS

Edelweiss -- Edelweiss --
Every morning you greet me--
Small and white-- clean and bright
You look happy to meet me--
Blossom of snow my you bloom
and grow--
Bloom and grown forever --
Edelweiss, Edelweiss --
Bless my homeland forever. --

I HAD A DREAM DEAR

I had a dream dear, you had one too
Mine was the best dear
Because it was of you
Come sweetheart tell me
Now is the time
You tell me your dream
And I'll tell you mine.

AVALON

I found my love in Avalon
Beside the bay
I left my love in Avalon
And sailed away
I dream of her and Avalon
From dusk 'till dawn
And so I think I'll travel on
To Avalon.

ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY

By the old Moulmein Pagoda
Lookin' eastward to the sea
There's a Burma girl a settin'
An' I know she thinks o' me
For the wind is in the palm trees
An' the temple bells they say
Come you back ye British soldier
Come you back to Mandalay
Come you back to Mandalay.
Come you back to Mandalay
Where the old Flotilla lay
Can't you 'ear their paddles
chunkin'
From Rangoon to Mandalay
On the road to Mandalay
Where the flyin' fishes play
An' the dawn comes up like thunder
Out of China 'crost the bay.
Er' petticoat was yaller
An' 'er little cap was green
An' 'er name was Supiyawlat
Jes' the same as Thee-baw's Queen
An' I seed her first a smokin'
Of a whackin' white cheroot
An' a wastin' Christian Kisses
On an 'eathen idol's foot
On an 'eathen idol's foot.

Bloomin' idol made o' mud
What they called the great Gawd
Budd
Plucky lot she cared for idols
When I kissed her where she stood
On the road to Mandalay
Where the flyin' fishes play
An' the dawn comes up like thunder
Out of China 'crost the bay.
Ship me somewheres east of Suez
Where the best is like the worst
Where there are no ten command-
ments
An' a man can raise a thirst
For the temple bells are callin'
An' it's there that I would be
By the old Moulmein Pagoda
Lookin' lazy at the sea
Lookin' lazy at the sea.
(repeat first chorus)

FROM HERE TO ETERNITY

(To the tune of Chost Riders
in the Sky)

As we were sailing through the sea
One bright and sunny day
We spied a big black thunderstorm
Alyin' in our way
Sail right on through the skipper
said
We do most anything
And now we're up in heaven
And hear the angels sing.
Oh it's so very nice up here
A riding on a cloud
There's no one here with hen-
house ways
And work is not allowed
The food is good, the CO's swell
We have no need to fear
There's no such thing as sea duty
We all wear wings up here.
As we looked down on earth one day
We saw a gruesome sight
It made our blood run very cold
It turned our livers white
The whole command from Little
Creek

Was headed up this way
We called our Lord before us
And all knelt down to pray.
The Admiral told our boss, the
Lord
Now this is not a prank
He shouted in a mighty voice
JUST WHAT'S YOUR DATE OF
RANK
The Lord sat there his head was
bowed
The Admiral shouted clear
There's just not room in Heaven
For two CO's up here.
The Lord he called us 'fore the
throne
And these last words he said
Your tour up here is done my boys
You might as well be dead
We'll send you out on orders
But names we cannot tell
One half to go to Norfolk
The other half to hell.

CALIFORNIA HERE I COME

California here I come
Right back where I started from
Where bowers of flowers bloom in
the sun
Each morning at dawning
Birdies sing and everything
A sunkist miss said don't be late
That's why I can hardly wait
Open up that Golden Gate
California here I come.

STORMY WEATHER

Don't know why there's no sun up
in the sky, stormy weather
Since my man and I ain't together
Keeps raining all the time
Lite is bare, gloom and misery
everywhere, stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time, the time
So weary all the time
When he went away the blues
walked in and met me

If he stays away old rockin' chair
will get me
All I do is pray the Lord above will
let me
Walk in the sun once more
Can't go on every thing I had is
gone
Story weather, since my man and I
ain't together
Keeps raining all the time, keeps
raining all the time.

RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are
going
We will miss your bright eyes and
sweet smile
For they say you are taking the
sunshine
That brightens our pathway awhile
Come and sit by my side if you
love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
But remember the Red River
Valley.
And the girl who has loved you so
true.

ON THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

I have of-ten walked—down this
street be-fore—
But the pave-ment al-ways stayed
be-neath my feet be-fore—
All at once am I—sev-'ral stor-ies
high,—
Know-ing I'm on the street where
you live.—

Are there lilac trees—in the heart
of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other
part of town?
Does en-chantment pour out of
er-ry door?
No, it's just on the street where
you live.

If Your Valentine Is Not True—Go To The Bar, You Need A Brew

And Oh. — the tow-er-ing feel-ing,
Just to know — some-how you are
near!
The o-ver pow-er-ing feel-ing —
That any sec-ond You may sud-den-
ly ap-pear!

Peo-ple stop and stare, they don't
both-er me;
For there's no-where else on earth
that I would rather be.
Let the time go by — I won't care if
I can be here — on the street
where you live.

I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

I could have danced — all night —
I could have danced, all night!
And still — have begged — for more.
I could have spread — my wings —
And done a thou-sand things —
I've nev-er done be-fore —
I'll nev-er know — what made it so —
ex-cit-ing. —
Why all at once — my heart took
flight.
I on-ly know when he — began to
dance — with me,
I could have danced — danced —
danced, — all night —

BLOW THE MAN DOWN

Come all ye young fellows that
follow the sea
With a yeo-he, we'll blow the man
down
And please pay attention and listen
to me
Give us some time to blow the man
down.
On board the Black Baller I first
served my time
With a yeo-he, blow the man down
And in the Black Baller I wasted
my time
Give us some time to blow the man
down.

Liberace Isn't So Good, Our Pianist Can Play By Candlelight Also

There were tinkers and tailors and
sailors and all
With a yeo-ho, blow the man down
That shipped for good seamen
aboard the Black Ball
Give us time to blow the man down.
'Tis larboard and starboard you
jump to the call
With a yeo-ho we'll blow the man
down
When kicking Jack Williams com-
mands the Black Ball
Give us some time to blow the man
down.

BY THE LIGHT OF THE SILVERY MOON

By the light of the silvery moon
I want to spoon, to my honey I'll
croon loves tune
Honey moon, keep a shining in
June
Your silvery beams will bring
love dreams
We'll be cuddling soon
By the silvery moon.

MARINE CORPS HYMN

From the Hall of Montezuma
To the shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles
on the land as on the sea.
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean,
We are proud to claim the title of
UNITED STATES MARINES.

OH YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL

Oh you beautiful doll
You great big beautiful doll
Let me put my arms around you
I could never live without you
Oh you beautiful doll
You great big beautiful doll
If you ever leave me how my heart
will ache
I want to hug you but I fear you'd
break
OH OH OH OH OH you beautiful doll

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY

Frankie and Johnny were lovers
O Lawdy how they could love
Swore to be true to each other
True as the stars above
He was her man, but he done her
wrong.

Frankie and Johnny went walking
Johnny in his brand new suit
O good Lawd says Frankie
Don't my Johnny look cute
He was her man, but he done her
wrong.

Frankie went down to the corner
Stopped for a bucket of beer
She said O Mister Bartender
Has my Johnny been here
He was my man but he done me
wrong.

Now I ain't gonna tell no story
Ain't gonna tell you no lie
Johnny was here an hour ago
With a gal named Nellie Bly
He was your man but he's doin'
you wrong.

Frankie went down to the hock shop
She bought a little forty-four
She aimed it at the ceiling
And shot a hole in the floor
Where is my man, he's doin' me
wrong.

Frankie went down to the Hotel
She rang that Hotel bell
Stand back all of you chippies
I'll blow you all to hell
I wan' my man, he's doin' me
wrong.

Frankie looked over the transom
And there to her great surprise
Yes there on the bed sat Johnny
Makin love to Nellie Bly
He was her man but he done her
wrong.

Frankie threw back her kimona
She took out the little forty-four
Roota-toot-toot, three times she
shot,
Right through that hardwood door

She shot her man because he done
her wrong.
Johnny he grabbed off his Stetson
O my gawd Frankie don't shoot
But Frankie put her finger on the
trigger

Once again that roota-toot-toot
For he was her man and he done
her wrong.

O roll me over easy
O roll me over slow
Roll me on my right side honey
Where the bullets ain't hurtin' me
so
You've shot your man, 'cause he
done your wrong.

Bring out the rubber tired hearses
Bring out your rubber tired hack
There's twelve men goin' to the
graveyard
And eleven coming back
He was my man but he done me
wrong.

O bring 'round a thousand police-
men
Bring 'em around today
To lock me in that dungeon
And throw that key away
I shot my man 'cause he done me
wrong.

I've saved up a little bit of money
I'll save up a little bit more
I'll send it all to his widow
And say it's from the woman next
door
He was my man but he done me
wrong.

Frankie she said to the warden
What are they goin' to do
The warden he said to Frankie
It's the sizzlin' hot chair for you
You shot your man though he done
you wrong.

This story has no moral
This story has no end
This story only goes to show
That there ain't no good in men
He was her man and he done her
wrong.

**If You Recognize The Person Singing Next To You See The Bartender
—You Need A Drink**

OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl
And he cried for his privates three
Beer, beer, beer said the privates
Merry, merry men are we
There's none so fair as can compare
With the fighting infantry
Old King Cole was a merry old soul
And a merry old soul was he
He called for his pipe and he called for his bowl
And he called for his corporals three
Hut two hut two hut said the corporals
Beer, beer, beer said the privates
Merry, merry men are we
There's none so fair as can compare
With the fighting infantry.
Sergeants—Squads by squads,
squads right said the sergeants
Shavetails—We do all the work said the Shavetails
Captains—We want ten days leave said the Captains
Majors—Shine my boots and spurs said the Majors
Colonels—Where's my second in command said the Colonel
Generals—The Old Corps gone to hell said the General

MINNIE THE MERMAID

Many's the night I spent with
Minnie the Mermaid
Down at the bottom of the sea
Minnie lost her morals
Down among the corals
Oh but she was good to me
Many's the night I spent with
Minnie the Mermaid
Down in her old bungalow

Spend Your Summer Vacation In Denmark—You Too Can Be A Soprano

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
Two twin beds, but only one got mussed
You can easily see she's not my mother
Cause my mother's forty-nine
You can easily see she's not my sister
Cause I never showed my sister such a helluva good time
And you can easily see she's not my sweetheart
Cause my sweetie's so refined
She's just a helluva good kid
Who didn't care what she did
A personal friend of mine.

HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

One two three the devils after me
Four five six he's always playin' tricks
Seven eight nine he missed me every time
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.
When you hear dem bells go ding ling ling
All join round and sweetly you must sing
And when the verse am through, in the chorus all join in
There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight.

STROLLING THROUGH THE PARK

While strolling thru the park one day
In the merry month of May
I was taken by surprise by a pair of roguish eyes
In a moment my poor heart was stole away
A smile was all she gave to me
Of course it made me happy as could be
Ah, I immediately raised my hat
And finally she remarked

I never shall forget the lovely afternoon
I met her at the fountain in the park

The organ played a wedding tune
In the merry month of June
On her finger went a ring as the choir began to sing
In a moment we were on our honeymoon
And then we raised a family
We'd never known how happy we could be
Oh, tho the future may be cold and dark
It always will be a lark
And when we're old and gray I'll still recall the day
I met her at the fountain in the park.

SCHOOL DAYS

School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days
Reading and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick
You were my queen in calico
I was your bashful barefoot beau
And you wrote on my slate I love you Joe
When we were a couple of kids.

KENTUCKY BABE

Skeeters an a hummin' on de honey-suckle vine, Sleep Kentucky Babe
Sandman am a comin' to this little babe of mine, Sleep Kentucky Babe
Silvery moon am shinin' in de heabens up above
Bobolink am pinin' for his little lady love
You is mighty lucky, Babe of old Kentucky
Close your eyes in sleep
Fly away, fly away Kentucky Babe,

fly away to rest, fly away
Lay yo' kinky wooly head on yo' mammy's breast
Um.....UM.....Um.....Um.....
Close yo' eyes in sleep.

GRAND OLD FLAG

You're a grand old flag
You're a high flyin' flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You are the emblem of the land I love
The home of the free and the brave
Every heart beats true for the red, white and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag
Should old acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag.

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

Pack up all my care and woe
Here I go, singing low,
Bye Bye Blackbird,
Where somebody waits for me
Sugar's sweet, so is she,
Bye Bye Blackbird.
No one here can love and understand me.
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me.
Make my bed and light the light
I'll arrive late tonight.
Blackbird, Bye, Bye.

YANKEE DOODLE DANDY

I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy
A Yankee Doodle do or die
A real live nephew of my Uncle Sam
Born on the fourth of July
I've a Yankee Doodle Sweetheart
She's my Yankee Doodle joy
Oh Yankee Doodle went to London
Just to ride the ponies
I am that Yankee Doodle boy.

GIVE MY REGARDS TO BROADWAY

Give my regards to Broadway
Remember me to Herald Square
Tell all the gang on 42nd Street
That I will soon be there
Tell them of how I'm yearning
To mingle with the old crowd there
Give my regards to old Broadway
And say that I will soon be there.

MARY

For it was Mary, Mary, plain as
any name can be
But with propriety, society will say
Marie
But it was Mary, Mary, long before
the fashions came
And there is something there
That sounds so square
It's a grand old name.

HARRIGAN

H - A double R - I - G - A - N
spells Harrigan
Proud of all the Irish blood that's
in me
Devil's a man that can say a word
agin me
H - A double R - I - G - A - N you
see
It's a name that a shame never has
been connected with
Harrigan that's me.

THOSE WEDDING BELLS ARE BREAKING UP THAT OLD GANG OF MINE

Not a soul down on the corner
That a pretty certain sign
That those wedding bells are
breaking up
That old gang of mine
All the guys are singing love songs
They've forgot Sweet Adeline

Those wedding bells are breaking
up
That old gang of mine
There goes Jack, there goes Jim
Strolling down lovers lane
Now and then, we meet again
But things don't seem the same
How I get that lonesome feeling
When I hear those church bells
chime
Those wedding bells are breaking
up
That old gang of mine.

EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

In the evening by the moonlight
You could hear those darkies
singin'
In the evening by the moonlight
You could hear de banjo ringin'
How the old folks would enjoy it
They would sit all night and listen
As we sang in the evening by the
moonlight.

TIPPERARY

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell
Leicester Square
It's a long, long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there.

AIN'T SHE SWEET

Ain't she sweet, see her comin'
down the street
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet
Ain't she nice, look her over once
or twice
Now I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice
Just cast an eye in her direction

Oh me oh my ain't that perfection
Now I repeat, don't you think she's
kinda sweet
And I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet.

THE VIRGIN STURGEON (tune of Ruben and Rachel)

Caviar comes from the virgin
sturgeon
The virgin sturgeon's a very fine
fish
Virgin sturgeon needs no urgin'
That's why caviar is my dish.

I fed caviar to my girl friend
She was a virgin tried and true
Now my girl friend needs no urgin'
There isn't anything she won't do

I fed caviar to my grampa
He was a man of ninety-three
Screams and shrieks were heard
from grandma
He had chased her up a tree.

Little Mary went sleigh riding
And the sleigh turned upside down
Little Mary started singing
Massa's In The Cold Cold Ground.

The mailman came one sunny
morning
The policeman came the very next
day
Nine months later there was hell
to pay
Who fired the shot, the blue or the
gray.
If you know another verse lead out
we'll follow.

MY BUDDY

Nights are long since you went away
I think about you all thru the day
My buddy, my buddy, no buddy
quite so true
Miss your voice the touch of your

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hand
Just long to know that you under-
stand
My buddy, my buddy, your buddy
misses you.

THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL

There's a long, long trail a winding
Into the land of my dreams
Where the nightingales are singing
And a white moon beams
There's a long, long night of waiting
Until my dreams all come true
Till the day when I'll be going down
That long, long trail with you.

OVER THERE

Over there, over there
Send the word, send the word over
there
That the Yanks are coming, the
Yanks are coming
The drums rumtummung everywhere
So prepare, say a prayer
Send the word, send the word to
beware
We'll be over, we're coming over
And we won't be back till it's over,
over there.

PENNSYLVANIA POLKA

Strike up the music
The band has begun
The Pennsylvania Polka
Pick out your partner
And join in the fun
The Pennsylvania Polka
It started in Scranton
It's now number one
It's bound to entertain ya
Everybody has a mania
To do the Polka from Pennsylvania
While they're dancing
Everybody's cares are quickly gone
Sweet romancing
This goes on and on until the dawn
They're so carefree

Gay with laughter
Happy as can be
They stop to have a beer
Then the crowd begins to cheer
They kiss and then they start to
dance again.

MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along, on Moon-
light Bay
We could hear the voices singing
They seemed to say
You have stolen my heart
Now don't go 'way
As we sang Love's Old Sweet Song
On Moonlight Bay.

SEVEN OLD LADIES LOCKED IN THE LAVET'RY

Oh dear what can the matter be
Seven old ladies locked in the
lavet'ry
They were there from Monday till
Saturday
But nobody knew they were there.
The first to come in was old Mrs.
Flynn
She prided herself on being so thin
But when she sat down the poor
dear fell in
And nobody knew she was there.
(chorus)

The next to come in was old Mrs.
Bender
She came in to fix up a broken sus-
pender
It snapped and injured her feminine
gender
And nobody knew she was there.
(chorus)

The third to come in was old Mrs.
Humphrey
Who when she sat down she found
it quite comfy
When she tried to get up she could
not get her rump free

**Our Bartender Says An Ounce Of Preventative Is Better Than A Gallon
Of Cure**

And nobody knew she was there.

(chorus)

The fourth to come in was old Mr.
Brewster
She couldn't see as well as she used
to
She sat on the handle and swore
someone goosed her
And nobody knew she was there.
(chorus)

The next to go in was old Mrs.
Slaughter
She was the Duke of Effingham's
daughter
She went there to pass of super-
fluous water
And nobody knew she was there.
(chorus)

The sixth to go in was old Mrs.
Murray
Who had to go in a hell of a hurry
But when she got there it was too
late to worry
And nobody knew she was there.
(chorus)

The last to go in was old Mrs.
Sickle
She hurdled the door cause she
hadn't a nickle
Caught her foot in the bowl; what
a hell of a pickle
And nobody knew she was there.
(chorus)

THE DESERT SONG

Blue heaven and you and I
And sand kissing a moonlit sky
A desert breeze whisp'ring a
lullaby
Only stars above you to see I love
you
Oh give me that night divine
And let my arms in yours entwine
The desert song calling, its voice
enthraling
Will make you mine.

PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND ME HONEY

Put your arms around me honey
hold me tight
Huddle up and cuddle up with all
your might
Oh babe won't you roll them eyes
Eyes that I just idolize
When they look at me my heart
begins to float
Then it starts a-rockin like a motor
boat
Oh oh I never knew any girl like
you.

NANCY BROWN

In the hills of West Virginnie
Lived a gal named Nancy Brown
Not a girl half as pretty
For miles and miles around
Now Nancy and the Deacon
Took a walk one day at noon
Went way up in the mountains
But she came down very soon
She came rollin' down the moun-
tain
She came rollin' down the moun-
tain
She came rollin' down the moun-
tain by the dam
For she sid not give the deacon
The thrill that he was seekin'
She's still as pure as West Virginia
ham

Along came a cowboy, a cowboy
with a song
Took Nancy up the mountain
But she still knew right from wrong
She came rollin' down the moun-
tain
She came rollin' down the moun-
tain
She came rollin' down the moun-
tain by the shack
For despite the cowboy's urgin
She remains a local virgin
Cause she's still as pure as grand-
paw's applejack.

Along came a city slicker
Wavin' thousand dollar bills
Took Nancy in his Packard car
Away up in the hills
She stayed up in the mountains
She stayed up in the mountains
She stayed up in the mountains all
that night
She came home the next morn
early
More a woman than a girlie
And her pappy kicked the hussy out
of sight.

Now she's livin' in the city
Livin' in the city
Livin' in the city doin' swell
And her life's all beer and skittles
And she dines on fancy vittles
And the West Virginnie hills can
go to hell.

Along came the depression and the
slicker lost his pants
He lost his great big Packard car
And also little Nance
Now she's back up in the mountains
Yes she's back up in the mountains
Back up in the mountains as of yore
And the cowboy and the deacon
Got the thing that they were seekin'
'Cause she's just another West
Virginnie SWEETHEART.

PLEASE DON'T TALK ABOUT ME

Please don't talk about me when
I'm gone
Oh honey though our friendship
ceases from now on
And listen if you can't say any-
thing real nice
It's better not to talk at all, is my
advise
We're parting, you go your way
I'll go mine, it's best that we do
Here's a kiss, I hope that this
Brings lots of luck to you
Makes no difference how I carry on
Remember, please don't talk about
me when I'm gone.

PRETTY BABY

Ev'rybody loves a baby that's why
I'm in love with you
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby
And I'd like to be your sister,
brother, dad and mother too
Pretty Baby, Pretty Baby
Won't you come and let me rock
you in my cradle of love
And we'll cuddle all the time
Oh I want a lovin' baby and it might
as well be you
Pretty Baby of mine.

PENNIES FROM HEAVEN

Everytime it rains it rains pennies
from heaven
Don't you know each cloud contains
pennies from heaven
You'll find your fortune falling all
over town
Be sure that your umbrella is up-
side down
Trade them for a package of sun-
shine and flowers
If you want the things you love
You must have showers
So when you hear it thunder don't
run under a tree
There'll be pennies from heaven
For you and me.

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

You made me love you
I didn't wanna do it, I didn't wanna
do it
You made me want you
And all the time you knew it
I guess you always knew it
You made me happy sometime,
you made me glad
But there were times dear, you
made me feel so bad
You made me sigh for
I didn't wanna tell you, I didn't
wanna tell you
I want some love that's true, yes I
do, 'deed I do, you know I do

Gimme, gimme what I cry for
You know you got the brand of
kisses that I'd die for
You know you made me love you.

EMBRACEABLE YOU

Embrace me
My sweet embraceable you
Embrace me
You irreplaceable you
Just one look at you
My heart grew tipsy in me
You and you alone bring out the
gipsy in me
I love all the many charms about
you
Above all
I want my arms about you
Don't be a naughty baby
Come to papa
Come to papa do
My sweet embraceable you.

HAND ME DOWN MY WALKIN' CANE

Hand me down my walkin' cane
Oh hand me down my walkin' cane
Yes hand me down my walkin' can
For I'm goin' to get that midnight
train
'Cause all my sins are taken away
Hand me down my bottle of corn
Oh hand me down my bottle of corn
Oh hand me down my bottle of corn
For I'm goin' to get drunk sure as
you're born
Cause all my sins are taken away.

SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear
little Rose
She's my steady lady, most every-
one knows
And when we are married
How happy we'll be
I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

SOUND OF MUSIC

The hills are alive with the sound
of music
With songs they have sung for a
thousand years
The hills fill my heart with the
sound of music
My heart wants to sing every song
it hears.
My heart wants to beat - - like the
wings of the birds
That rise from the lake to the
trees.
My heart wants to sigh like a chime
that flies
From a church on a breeze
To laugh like a brook when it trips
and falls
Over stones on its way.
To sing through the night like a
lark who is learning to pray
I go to the hills when my heart
is lonely.
I know I will hear what I've
heard before.
My heart will be blessed with
the sound of music -
And I'll sing once more.

CLIMB EVERY MOUNTAIN

Climb every mountain, search high
and low.
Follow every by way, every path
you know.
Climb every mountain, ford every
stream
Follow every rainbow, till you find
your dream!
A dream that will need all the love
you can give -
Every day of your life for as long
as you live.

Climb every mountain, ford every
stream
Follow every rainbow -- till you
find your dream.

THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE

For there's a change in the weather
There's a change in the sea
So from now on there'll be a change
in me
My walk will be diff'rent
My talk and my name
Nothin' about me is goin' to be the
same
I goin' to change my way of livin'
If that ain't enough
Then I'll change the way that I strut
my stuff
'Cause nobody wants you when your
old and gray
There'll be some changes made
today
There'll be some changes made.

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHIN' IN

When the saints go marching in --
O'h when the saints go march-
ing in.
Let's all get together and join 'em
When the saints go marching in.
When the saints -- Go marching in -
When the saints go marching in
Let's all get together and join 'em -
When the saints go marching in.

CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLIN' CAROLINE

Can't yo' hear me callin' Caroline
It's mah heart a callin' dine
Lordy how I miss yo' gal o' mine
Wish dat I could kiss yo' Caroline
Ain't no use now fo' de sun to shine
Caroline, Caroline
Can't yo' heah mah lips a sayin'
Can't you heah mah soul a prayin'
Can't yo' heah me callin' Caroline.

IF I HAD MY WAY

If I had my way dear, forever
there'd be
A garden of roses for you and for
me
A thousand and one things for you
I would do
Just for you, just for you, just for
you
If I had my way dear, you'd never
grow old
And sunshine I'd bring every day
You would reign all alone
Like a queen on a throne
If I had my way.

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow
tulip
And I wore a big red rose
And when you carressed me
'Twas then heaven blessed me
What a blessing no one knows
You made life cheery, when you
called me dearie
'Twas down where the blue grass
grows
Your lips were sweeter than julip
When you wore a tulip
And I wore a big red rose.

GALWAY BAY

If you ever go across the sea to
Ireland
Then maybe at the closing of your
day,
You will sit and watch the moon
rise over Claddagh
And see the sun go down on Galway
Bay.
Just to hear again the ripple of the
trout stream
The women in the meadow making
hay
And to sit beside a turf fire in the
cabin
And watch the barefoot gossoons at
their play.

For the breezes blowing o'er the
seas from Ireland
Are perfum'd by the weather as
they blow
And the women in the uplands
diggin' praties,
Speak a language that the stranger
do not know
For the strangers came and tried
to teach us their way
They scom'd us just for being who
we are
But they might as well go chasin'
after moonbeams
Or light a penny candle from a
stand.
And if there is going to be a life
hereafter
And somehow I am sure there's
going to be
I will ask my God to let me make
my heaven
In that dear land across the Irish
sea.

GOOD OLD SUMMERTIME

In the good old summer time
In the good old summer time
Strolling down the shady lane
With your baby mine
She holds your hand and you hold
hers
And that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsy-wootsy
In the good old summertime.

ST. LOUIS BLUES

I hate to see de evenin' sun go down
Hate to see de evenin' sun go down
Cause my baby she done lef dis
town
Feelin' tomorrow lak ah feel today
Feel tomorrow lak ah feel today
I'll pack my trunk an make my ge
away
St. Louis woman wid her diamon'
rings
Pulls dat man aroun' by her apron

strings
'Twant for powder an' for store
bought hair
De man I love would not gone no-
where
Got de St. Louis Blues jes as blue
as ah can be
Dat man got a heart lak a rock
cast in the sea
Or else he would't have gone so
far from me.

LADY BE GOOD

Oh sweet and lovely lady be good
Oh lady be good to me
I am so awf'ly misunderstood
So lady be good to me
Oh please have some pity
I'm all alone in this big city
I tell you I'm just a lonesome babe
in the wood
So lady be good to me.

SOMEBODY ELSE IS TAKING MY PLACE

Somebody else is taking my place
Somebody else now shares your
embrace
While I am trying to keep from
crying
You go around with a smile on your
face
Little you care for vows that you
made
Little you care how much I have
paid
My heart is aching, my heart is
breaking
For somebody's taking my place.

SWEET AND LOVELY

Sweet and lovely
Sweeter than the roses in May
Sweet and lovely
Heaven must have sent her my way
Skies above me

Never were as blue as her eyes
And she loves me
Who would want a sweeter surprise
When she nestles in my arms so
tenderly
There's a thrill that words cannot
express
In my heart a song of love is
taunting me
Meldoy haunting me
Sweet and lovely
Sweeter than the roses in May
And she loves me
There is nothing more I can say.

WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES NELLIE

Wait till the sun shines Nellie
When the clouds go drifting by
We will be happy Nellie, don't you
sigh
Down lover's lane we'll wander
Sweethearts you and I
Wait till the sun shines Nellie
Bye and bye.

TAKE ME OUT TO THE BALL GAME

Take me out to the ball game
Take me out to the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and cracker
jack
I don't care if I never get back
And I'll root root root for the home
team
And if they don't win it's a shame
For it's ONE TWO THREE
STRIKES you're out
At the old ball game.

I'LL GET BY

I'll get by as long as I have you
Tho' there be rain and darkness too
I'll not complain, I'll see it through
Tho' I may be far away it's true
Say what care I dear
I'll get by as long as I have you.

OH WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye
An' it looks like it's climbin' clear up to the sky

Oh what a beautiful mornin'
Oh what a beautiful day
I got a beautiful feelin'
Ev'ry thing goin' my way.

All the cattle are standing like statues
All the cattle are standing like statues
They don't turn their heads as they see my ride by
But a little brown maverick is winkin' her eye.

(chorus)

All the sounds of the earth are like music
All the sounds of the earth are like music
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree
And a ol' weepin' willer is laughin' at me.

(chorus)

WRECK OF THE OLD '97

They gave him his orders in Monroe Virginia
Sayin' Steve your way behind time
This is not 38 but it's old 97
You must put her into Spencer on time
Steve Brookman said to his black greasy fireman
Shovel on a little more coal
And when you cross that white open mountain
You can watch old 97 roll
Now it's a mighty rough road from

Lynchburg to Danville
And that line on a three mile 'Twas on this grade he lost his brakes
You can see what a jump he made
Now he was goin' down the mountain
Doin' ninety miles an hour
When his whistle broke out into a scream (TOOT TOOT)
They found him in the wreck
With his hand on the Throttle
Scalded to death by the steam
Now you young wives and sweet hearts
Take heed to my warnin'
For now and forever more
Never speak harsh words to your sweetheart or husband
He may leave you and never return

SOMEBODY STOLE MY GAL

Somebody stole my gal
Somebody stole my pal
Somebody came and took her away
She didn't even say she was leavin'
The kisses I loved so
He's getting now I know
And Gee! I know that she
Would come to me if she could
Her broken hearted lonesome pal
Somebody stole my gal.

"MACK THE KNIFE"

(Verse)

Oh, the shark has — pretty teeth dear —
And he shows them — pearly white
Just a jack-knife — has Mac-heath dear
And he keeps it — out of sight —
When the shark bites — with his teeth, dear —
Scar-let bil-lows — start to spread
Fan-cy gloves, gloves, though —
Wears Macheath, dear —
So there's not a — trace of red.

(Chorus)

On the side-walk — Sunday morning —
Lies a-bod-y oozing life; —
Some-one sneak-ing — 'round the corner
Is the some-one — Mack the Knife —
From a tug-boat — by the riv-er —
A ce-ment bag's drop-ping down —
The cement's just — for the weight, dear
Bet you Mack-ie's — back in town. —
Lou-ie Mil-ler — dis-ap-peared dear,
After draw-ing out his cash —
And Mac-heath spends — like a sail-or —
Did our boy do — something rash?
Su-Key Taw-dry — Jen-ny Div-er —
Pol-ly Peach-um — Lu-cy Brown;
Oh, the line forms — on the right, dear;
Now that Mack-ies back in town.

ON, BRAVE OLD ARMY TEAM

(Chorus)

On Brave Old Ar-my team.
On to the fray — Fight On to Vic-to-ry —
For that fear-less Ar-my Way.
(Whistle) Repeat chorus after this

NAVY BLUE & GOLD

Now college men from sea to sea
may sing of colors true.
But who has better right than we
to hoist a symbol hue?
For sailor men in battle fair, Since
fighting days of old,
Have proved a sailor's right to
wear the Navy Blue and Gold.

UP AND AT 'EM NAVEE!

Up and at 'Em Navee!
Let's go sailing down the field
Tear right through 'em Navee!
Our old line will never yield.
Fight! Fight! Fight! Touchdown

after touchdown
Man for man we're back of you
Victory for us today, Now we're
getting underway
Navy Blue, Let's go through!

NOTRE DAME (Victory March)

Cheer-Cheer for old Notre Dame
Wake up the echoes cheering her name
Send the volley cheer on high
Shake down the thunder from the sky
What tho' the odds be great or small
Old Notre Dame will win over all
While her loyal Sons are marching
Onward to victory.

ARMY BLUE

(Verse)

We've not much lon-er here to stay,
For in a month or two —
We'll bid fare-well to "Ca-det gray,"
And don the "Ar-my Blue"

(Chorus)

Ar-my Blue — Ar-my blue,
Hur-rah for the Ar-my Blue!
We'll bid farewell to "Ca-det gray,"
And don the "Ar-my Blue."

MOUNTAIN DEW

My brother Bill's got a still on the hill
Where he runs off a gallon or two
And the buzzards in the sky
Get so drunk they can't fly
Just from breathin' that good old mountain dew.
Oh they call it that old mountain dew, dew, dew

And them that refuse it are few
 Oh I'll hush up my mug if you'll fill
 up my jug
 With that good old mountain dew.
 Now my uncle Mort he is sawed off
 and short
 He don't measure over four foot two
 But if you give him a pint
 He will feel like a giant
 Just from drinkin' that good old
 mountain-dew.

(chorus)

There's an old hollar tree down the
 road here from me
 Where you lay down a dollar or two
 Then you go 'round the bend
 And when you come back again
 There's a jug of that good old
 mountain dew.

(chorus)

The Preacher rode by with his
 high hat and tie
 And he said his wife had the flu
 So he bought her a pint
 And she'll be all right
 Just from drinkin' that good old
 mountain dew.

(chorus)

My sister June bought some Paris
 perfume
 That had a sweet smellin' phew
 But much to her surprise
 When she had it analyzed
 It was only that good old mountain
 dew.

(chorus)

PLAY FIDDLE PLAY

Play fiddle play, play my loved one
 a melody
 Sing to my love while the stars
 swing above
 Play fiddle play, play my loved one
 a rhapsody
 Play on the strings of her heart
 The camp-fires are gleaming as
 red as the sun

And my heart keeps dreaming,
 dreaming of one
 So softly croon
 While the moon weaves our two
 hearts in harmony
 Play fiddle play to my love.

MEET ME TONIGHT IN DREAMLAND

Meet me tonight in dreamland
 Under the silv'ry moon
 Meet me tonight in dreamland
 Where love's sweet roses bloom
 Come with your love-light gleam
 In your dear eyes of blue
 Meet me tonight in dreamland,
 sweet dreamy dreamland
 There let my dreams come true

ALL OF ME

All of me
 Why not take all of me
 Can't you see
 I'm no good without you
 Take my lips
 I want to lose them
 Take my arms I'll never use the
 Your goodbye
 Left me with eyes that cry
 How can I
 Go on dear without you
 You took the part
 That once was my heart
 So why not take all of me.

HINKEY DINKEY PARLEE VOO

Mademoiselle from Armentieres
 Parley voo
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres
 Parley voo
 Mademoiselle from Armentieres
 Hasn't been hugged for forty year
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Farmer have you a daughter fair
 Parley voo

Farmer have you a daughter fair
 Parley voo
 Farmer have you a daughter fair
 Who washes the family underwear
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the French girl has a figure fair
 Parley voo
 The French girl has a figure fair
 Parley voo
 The French girl has a figure fair
 And we would like to see it bare
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the first Marine went over the
 top
 Parley voo
 The second Marine he did not stop
 Parley voo
 The third Marine he stayed behind
 To kiss the women and drink the
 wine
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Oh the Army's gonna win the war
 Parley voo
 Oh the Army's gonna win the war
 Parley voo
 The Army's gonna win the war
 So what the hell are we fightin' for
 Hinky dinky parley voo.

Mademoiselle from gay Paree
 Parley voo
 Mademoiselle from gay Paree
 Parley voo
 She has a kid named after me
 I'll bet he wonders who father can
 be

Hinky dinky parley voo.
 If you have another verse lead off.

SEMPER PARATUS

So here's the Coast Guard march-
 ing song. --
 We sing on land or sea. --
 Through surf and storm and
 howling gale,

High shall our purpose be. --
 Semper Paratus is our guide, --
 Our fame, our glory too, --
 To fight, to save or fight and die!
 Ayel! Coast Guard we are for
 you!

NAVY VICTORY MARCH

Fight on — Na-vy blue and gold —
 Fight on down the field—
 Vic-try for us to-day —
 So set your sights for this new fray
 And hold the foe at bay.
 Fight! Fight! Fight! on men and
 nev-er rest —
 Till stands high that Na-vy crest—
 Carry on, Blue and Gold, both in
 thought and ac-tion bold, for a
 Na-vy Vic-to-ry
 (Whistle all alumni) repeat chorus:—

ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors Aweigh my boys,
 Anchors a Weigh --
 Farewell to college joys,
 We sail at break of day-day-
 day day!
 Through our last night on
 shore --
 Drink to the foam, --
 Until we meet once more -
 Here's wishing you a happy
 voyage home. --

QUARTERMASTER'S SONG

For it's beer-beer-beer
 That wants to make you cheer
 In the corps—in the corps
 For it's beer-beer-beer
 That wants to make you cheer
 In the quartermaster's corps.
 Refrain: My eyes are dim—I can-
 not see
 I have not got my specks with
 me.
 For it's Pepsi-Pepsi-Pepsi
 That makes you feel so sexy

In the corps—in the corps
For it's Pepsi-Pepsi-Pepsi
That makes you feel so sexy
In the quartermaster's corps.
Refrain: Repeat.

For it's gin-gin-gin
That makes you want to sin
In the corps—in the corps
For it's gin-gin-gin
That makes you want to sin
In the quartermaster's corps.
Refrain: Repeat.

For it's water-water-water
That makes you think you oughta
In the corps—in the corps
For it's water-water-water
That makes you think you oughta
In the quartermaster's corps
Refrain: Repeat

For it's sherry-sherry-sherry
That makes you feel so merry
In the corps—in the corps
For it's sherry-sherry-sherry
That makes you feel so merry
In the quartermaster's corps
Refrain: Repeat.

For it's rum-rum-rum
That makes you feel so bum
In the corps—in the corps
For it's rum-rum-rum
That makes you feel so bum
In the quartermaster's corps.

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON DE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on de railroad
All de live long day;
I've been workin' on de railroad
To pass de time away
Doan' you hear the whistle blowin'
Rise us so early in de morn:
Doan' yo' hear de capn' shouting?
Dinah, blow yo' hawn.
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow
Dinah won't you blow your hawn.
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah

Someone's in the kitchen I know
Someone's in the kitchen with I
Strummin' on the ole banjo.
Fee Fi, Fiddle dee i-o
Fee Fi, Fiddle dee i-o
Fee Fi, Fiddle dee i-o
Strummin' on the ole banjo.

RAMBLING WRECK

I'm a rambling wreck from Gee
Tech and a helluva enginee
A helluva, helluva, helluva, hell
helluva enginee.
Like all good jolly fellows, I dr
whiskey clear.
I'm a rambling wreck from G
Tech and a helluva enginee

O'h if I had a daughter, sir, I'd
dress her in blue and gold
And take her on the campus, sir
to cheer the brave and bold
But if I had a son, sir, I'll tell
what he'd do—
He would yell to hell with Georg
like his Daddy used to do.

SAN ANTONIO ROSE

Deep within my heart lies a mem
ory, a song of old San Anton
Where in dreams I live with a
memory, beneath the stars
alone
It was there I found, beside the
Alamo,
Enchantment strange as the mo
up above.
A moonlit pass, that only she
could know
Still lives in my broken song of
love.
Moon in all your splendor, alone
in my heart,
Call back my rose, Rose of San
Antone.
Lips so sweet and tender, like
petals falling apart.

Speak once again of my love, my
own.

Broken songs, empty words I know,
still live in my heart all alone
And that moonlit past by the Alamo,
and Rose, my Rose of San
Antone.

WHY DO I LOVE YOU

Why do I love you, why do you love
me
Why should there be two happy as
we
Can you see the why and where for
I should be the one you care for
You're a lucky girl, I am lucky too
All our dreams of joy seem to
come true
Maybe that's because you love me
Maybe that's why I love you.

HONEY

I'm in love with you, Honey
Say you love me too, Honey
No one else will do, Honey,
Seems funny, but it's true.
Loved you from the start, Honey,
Bless your lit-tle heart, Honey,
Every day would be so sunny Honey,
with you.

THE GLOW-WORM

Shine little glow-worm, glimmer
(glimmer)
Shine little glow-worm, glimmer
(glimmer)
Lead us lest too far we wander
Love's sweet voice is calling yon-
der
Shine little glow-worm glimmer
(glimmer)
Light the path, below, above
And lead us on to love.
Glow little glow-worm, fly of fire
Glow like an incandescent wire

Glow for the female of the specie
Turn on the AC and the DC
This night could use a little
brtghtnin'
Light up you little ol' bug of
lightnin'

When you gotta glow, you gotta glow
Glow little glow-worm glow.

Glow little glow-worm, glow and
glimmer
Swim thru the sea of night, little
swimmer

Thou aeronautical Boll Weevil
Illuminate yon woods primeval
See how the shadows deep and
darken

You and your chick should get to
sparkin'

I got a gal that I love so
Glow little glow-worm glow.

Glow little glow-worm, turn the
key on

You are equipped with tail light
neon

You gotta cute vest pocket Mazda
Which you can make both slow or
fazda

I don't know who you took a shine to
Or who you're out to make a sign to
I got a gal that I love so
Glow little glow-worm.

SHANTY TOWN

It's only a shanty in old Shanty
Town

The roof is so slanty it touches the
ground

But my tumbled down shack
By an old railroad track
Like a millionaire's mansion
Is calling me back

I'd give up a palace if I were a king
It's more than a palace it's my
everything

There's a queen waiting there with
a silvery crown

In a shanty in old Shanty Town.
There's a shanty in the town
On a little plot of ground

Where the green grass grows all
 'round all 'round
 The roof is so worn, so badly torn
 That it tumbles to the ground
 It's a little old shack, and it sits
 way back
 'Bout twenty-five feet from the rail-
 road track
 Lingers on my mind most of the
 time, time
 Keeps callin me back to my little
 old shack
 Feel just as sassy as Haile Selasse
 If I were a king, 'twouldn't mean a
 thing
 Put my boots on tall, read the
 writin' on the wall
 And it wouldn't mean a thing, not a
 gosh darned thing
 There's a queen waiting there in
 her rockin chair
 Blowin' her top on some gator beer
 Lookin' all around and a truckin'
 on down
 How I want to go back to my
 Shanty Town.

FOR YOU

I will gather stars out of the blue
 for you—for you
 (Boy) I'll make a string of pearls
 out of the dew
 (Girl) I'll wear a string of pearls
 made of the dew for you—for
 you
 Over the highway and over the
 street
 Carpets of clover I'll lay at your
 feet
 Oh, there's nothing in this world I
 wouldn't do for you—for you.

SEPTEMBER SONG

Oh it's a long long while from May
 to December
 But the days grow short when you
 reach September
 When the autumn weather turns the

leaves to flame
 One hasn't got time for the wait-ful
 game
 Oh the days dwindle down to a pre-
 cious few
 September, November
 And these few precious days I'll
 spend with you
 These precious days I'll spend with
 you.

ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE

You are the promised kiss of
 springtime
 That makes the lonely winter se-
 long
 You are the breathless hush of
 evening
 That trembles on the brink of a
 lovely song
 You are the angel glow that light-
 a star
 The dearest things I know are what
 you are
 Some day my happy arms will hold
 you
 And someday I'll know that moment
 divine
 When all the things you are, are
 mine.

MOLLY MALONE

In Dublin City where the girls, the
 are so pretty
 'Twas there I first met with sweet
 Molly Malone
 She drove a wheelbarrow, thru'
 streets broad and narrow,
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
 alive, all alive-o."

Chorus

Alive, alive-o! Alive, alive-o
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
 alive all alive"

She was a fishmonger, and that was
 the wonder
 Her father and mother were fish-

mongers too
 They drove wheelbarrows, through
 streets broad and narrow
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels
 alive, all alive."

(Chorus)

She died of the fever, and nothing
 could save her
 And that was the end of sweet
 Molly Malone
 But her ghost drives a barrow,
 thru' streets broad and narrow,
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels,
 alive, all alive."

(Chorus)

A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN SHURE THEY CALL IT IRELAND

Shure, a little bit of heaven, fell
 from out the sky one day
 And nestled on the ocean in a spot
 so far away;
 And when the Angels found it,
 Shure it looked so sweet and fair
 They said suppose we leave it, for
 it looks so peaceful there
 So they sprinkled it with stardust
 Just to make the shamrocks grow
 'Tis the only place you'll find them,
 no matter where you go
 Then they dotted it with silver
 To make its lakes so grand
 And when they had it finished
 Shure they called it Ireland.

SILVER DOLLAR

You can throw a Sil-ver Dol-lor
 down up-on the ground and it
 will roll—because it's round
 A wo-man nev-er knows what a
 good man she's got un-til she
 turns him down,—
 So lis-ten my honey, Lis-ten to me—
 I want you to un-der-stand—
 that as a Sil-ver Dol-lar goes from
 hand to hand a wo-man goes
 from man,—to man,

A wo-man goes from man to man—
 A man—with-out a wo-man—
 is like a ship-with-out a sail,
 A boat—with-out a rud-der—
 or a fish with-out a tail,—
 A man—with-out a wo-man—
 is like a wreck—up-on the sand,
 There's on-ly one thing worse
 in the un-i-verse
 that's a wo-man with-out a man—
 A wo-man with-out a man.—
 (Repeat first section)

OHI PADDY DEAR The Wearing of the Green

O Paddy dear and did you hear, the
 news that's going round
 The Shamrock is forbid by law to
 grow on Irish ground
 And Saint Patrick's Day no more
 we'll keep
 His color can't be seen
 For there's a bloody law against
 the wearing of the green
 I met with Napper Tandy and he
 took me by the hand
 And he said "How's poor ould Ire-
 land and how does she stand?"
 She's the most distressful country
 that ever you have seen
 They're hanging men and women
 there for wearin' of the green.

DARKTOWN STRUTTER'S BALL

I'll be down to get you in a taxi,
 honey
 You better be ready about half past
 eight,
 Now Dearie, don't be late
 I want to be there when the band
 starts playing.
 Remember when we get there honey
 Two stepa and I'm gonna have the
 all,
 Goin' to dance out both my shoes
 When they play the jelly roll blues,
 Tomorrow night at the Darktown
 Strutter's Ball.

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny
There's where the cotton and corn
and 'taters grow,
There's where the birds warble
sweet in the Springtime,
There's where this old darkey's
heart does long to go
There's where I labored so hard
for old Massa,
Day after day in the field of yellow
corn,
No place on earth do I love more
sincerely
Than old Virginny the place where
I was born.
Chorus: First seven lines re-
peated.

THE DAUGHTER OF ROSIE O'GRADY

She's the daughter of Rosie
O'Grady
A regular old fashioned girl
She isn't crazy for diamond rings
Silkens and satins and fancy things
She's just a sweet little lady
And when you meet her you'll see
Why I'm glad I caught her, the
daughter of Rosie O'Grady.

COME BACK TO ERIN

Come back to Erin Mavourneen,
Mavourneen
Come back, Aroon, to the land of
my birth
Come with the shamrocks and
Springtime, Mavourneen
And its Killarney shall ring with
our mirth
Sure when we lent ye to beautiful
England
Little we thought of the lone winter
days
Little we thought of the hush of the
star shine
Over the mountain, the bluffs and

the brays.

Then come back to Erin Mávour-
neen, Mavourneen,
Come back again to the land of
birth
Come back to Erin, Mavourneen
Mavourneen
And its Killarney shall ring with
our mirth.

THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas
That I am going to see
Nobody else could miss her
Not half as much as me
She cried so when I left her
It like to broke her heart
And if I ever find her
We never more shall part.

(Refrain)

She's the sweetest little rosebud
That Texas ever knew
Her eyes are bright as diamonds
That sparkle like the dew
You may talk about your Clemint
And sing of Rosalee
But the yellow rose of Texas
Is the only girl for me.

Where the Rio Grande is flowing
And the starry skies are bright
She walks along the river
In the quiet summer night
I know that she remembers
When we parted long ago
I promised to return
And not to leave her so.

(Repeat Refrain)

Oh, now I'm going to find her
For my heart is full of woe
We'll do the things together
We did so long ago
We'll play the banjo gaily
She'll love me like before
And the yellow rose of Texas
Shall be mine for evermore.

(Repeat Refrain)

MORE

More than the greatest love the
world has known.
This is the love I'll give to you
alone.
More than the simple words I try
to say
I only live to love you more each
day.
More than you'll ever know, my
arms long to hold you so.
My life will be in your keeping,
wak-ing, sleep-ing, laugh-ing
weeping
Longer than always is a long,
long time
But for be-yond for-ever you'll
be mine
I know I never lived before and
my heart is very sure
No one else could love you
more.

THE WHIFFENPOOF SONG

To the tables down at Morrie's
To the place where Louie dwells
To the dear old temple bar we love
so well.
See the whiffenpoofs assembled
With their glasses raised on high
And the magic of their singing
casts a spell.
Yes, the magic of their singing
and the songs we loved so well
"Shall I Be Wasting" and
"Mavoureen" and the rest.
We will serenade our Louie, while
life and the voice shall last
And we'll pass and be forgotten
with the rest.

(Chorus)

We're poor little lambs who have
lost our way
Baa! Baa! Baa!
We're little black sheep who have
gone astray
Baa! Baa! Baa!
Gentlemen songsters off on a spree
Doomed from here to eternity

Lord have mercy on such as we!
Baa! Baa! Baa!

WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS

There's a pretty spot in Ireland
I always claim for my land
Where the fairies and the blarney
Will never, never die
It's the land of the shillalah
My heart goes back there daily
To the girl I left behind me
When we kissed and said goodbye.
Where dear old Shannon's flowing
Where the three leaved Shamrock
grows
Where my heart is I am going
To my little Irish rose
And the moment that I meet her
With a hug and kiss I'll greet her
For there's not a colleen sweeter
Where the River Shannon flows.

SIBONEY

Siboney, that's the tune that they
croon at you down Havana way
Siboney, that's the dance that they
dance at the cafe.
And that tune brings you dreams
so it seems
Underneath the silver moon,
As they play, Siboney, ev'ry care
will fade away.
Fascinating, captivating, Siboney.

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
and Auld Lang Syne?

(Chorus)

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear
For Auld Lang Syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne.

BELIEVE ME IF ALL THOSE ENDEARING YOUNG CHARMS

Believe me if all those endearing
young charms
Which I gaze on so fondly today
Were to change by tomorrow and
fleet in my arms
Like fairy gifts fading away
Thou would'st still be adored as
this moment thou art
Let thy loveliness fade as it will
And around the dear ruin, each
wish of my heart
Would entwine itself verdantly still.
It is not while beauty and youth are
thine own
And thy cheek unprofan'd by a tear
That the fervor and faith of a soul
can be known
To which time will but make thee
more dear
Oh, the heart that has truly loved
never forgets
But as truly loves on to the close
As the sunflower turns on her god
when he sets
The same look that she gave when
he rose.

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home where the
buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope
play,
Where seldom is heard a discour-
aging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all
day.
Refrain:
Home, Home on the range
Where the deer and the antelope
play,
Where seldom is heard a discour-
aging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all
day.
Where the air is pure, the zephyrs
so free
The breezes so balmy and light,

That I would not exchange my
on the range
For all the cities so bright.
Refrain:

Oh, give me a land where the
bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the street
Where the graceful white swan
gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream
Refrain:

THE CAISSONS GO ROLLING ALONG

Over hill, over dale
We have hit the dusty trail
And those Caissons go rolling
along.
(Counter march. Right about)
Hear those wagon soldiers shout
While those Caissons go rolling
along.
For it's: Hi Hi Hee in the Field
Artillery,
Call off your numbers loud and
strong.
You will always know
That those Caissons are rolling
along.
(Keep them rolling)
That those Caissons are rolling
along.

I'M IN THE MOOD FOR LOVE

I'm in the mood for love
Simply because you're near me,
Funny but when you're near me
I'm in the mood for love.
Heaven is in your eyes
Bright as the stars we're under
Oh! Is it any wonder
I'm in the mood for love.
Why stop to think of whether
This little dream might fade
We've put our hearts together
Now we are one, I'm not afraid.
If there's a cloud above

If it should rain we'll let it,
But for tonight, forget it
I'm in the mood for love.

TENNESSE WALTZ

I was waltzing with my darlin'
To the Tennessee Waltz
When an old friend I happened to
see.
Introduced him to my loved one
and while they were waltzing,
My friend stole my sweetheart
from me.
I remember the night and the
Tennessee Waltz.
Now I know just how much I have
lost
Yes I lost my little darlin'
The night they were playing
the Beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

SWEET GEORGIA BROWN

No gal made has got a shade on
sweet Georgia Brown,
Two left feet but oh, so neat has
sweet Georgia Brown.
They all sigh and wanna die for
sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just why
For you know I don't lie, not much!
It's been said she knocks 'em dead
When she lands in town
Since she came why it's a shame
How she cools 'em down,
Fellows she can't get, are fellows
she ain't met,
Georgia claimed her, Georgia
named her,
Sweet Georgia Brown.

HARBOUR LIGHTS

I saw the harbour lights
They only told me we were parting
The same old harbour lights
That once brought you to me.
I watched the harbour lights

How could I help if tears were
starting?
Goodbye to tender nights
Beside the silv'ry sea.
I longed to hold you near and kiss
you just once more,
But you were on the ship and I was
on the shore.
Now I know lonely nights
For all the while my heart is
whispering,
Some other harbour lights
Will steal your love from me.

SOMEWHERE MY LOVE

(Dr. Zhivago)

Somewhere, my love - There will
be songs to sing
Although the snow covers the hope
of spring
Somewhere, a hill blossoms in
green and gold
And there are dreams, all that
your heart can hold --
Someday--we'll meet again my love
Someday - whenever the spring
breaks through --
You'll come to me - out of the
long ago
Warm as the wind, soft as the
kiss of snow
Till then my sweet - think of
me now and then,
Godspeed my love 'Til you are
mine again.

IT'S A SIN TO TELL A LIE

Be sure it's true
When you say I love you
It's a sin to tell a lie.
Many a heart has been broken
Just because these words were
spoken:
I love you, yes I do, I love you
If you break my heart I'll die,
So be sure it's true
When you say I love you,
It's a sin to tell a lie!

MOON OVER MIAMI

Moon over Miami
Shine on my love and me
So we can stroll
Beside the roll
Of the rolling sea.
Moon over Miami
Shine on as we begin
A dream or two
That may come true
When the tide comes in.
Hark to the song of the smiling
troubadours
Hark to the throbbing guitars
Hear how the waves offer thunder-
ous applause
After each song to the stars.
Moon over Miami
You know we're waiting for
A little love,
A little kiss,
On Miami shore.

PUT ON YOUR OLD GREY BONNET

Put on your old grey bonnet
With the blue ribbons on it,
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay,
And through the fields of clover
We'll drive up to Dover
On our Golden Wedding day.

SCATTER BRAIN

You're as pleasant as the morning
And refreshing as the rain,
Isn't it a pity
That you're such a scatter-brain?
When you smile it's so delightful
When you talk it's so insane
Still it's charming chatter,
scatter-brain.
I know I'll end up apoplectic but
there's nothing I can do
It's just the same as being in a
hurricane,
And though my life will be too
hectic

I'm so much in love with y
Nothing else can matter
You're my darling scatter-brain

ON TOP OF OLD SMOKY

On top of Old Smoky
All covered with snow,
I lost my true lover
Come a courtin' too slow.
A courtin's a pleasure
But parting is grief
And a false hearted lover
Is worse than a thief.
For a thief he will rob you
And take what you have,
But a false hearted lover
Will send you to your grave.
She'll hug you and kiss you
And tell you more lies,
Than the cross ties on the railr
Or the stars in the sky.

CHLO-E

Through the black of night
I got to go where you are
If it's wrong or right
I got to go where you are.
I'll roam through the dismal
swampland,
Searching for you
'Cause if you're lost there
Let me be there too.
Through the smoke and flame
I got to go where you are
For no place could be too far,
where you are
Ain't no chains can bind you,
If you live I'll find you,
Love is calling me
I got to go where you are.

THREE COINS IN THE FOUNT

Three coins in the fountain
Each one seeking happiness,
Thrown by three hopeful lovers
Which one will the fountain bless

Three hearts in the fountain
Each heart longing for its home
There they lie in the fountain
Somewhere in the heart of Rome.
Which one will the fountain bless?
Which one will the fountain bless?
Three coins in the fountain
Through the ripples how they shine
Just one wish will be granted
One heart will wear a valentine.
Make it Mine! Make it mine! Make
it mine!

ON, WISCONSIN!

(University of Wisconsin!)

On, Wis-con-sin! On, Wis-con-sin!
Plunge right thru that line!
Run the ball (clear 'round Chi-ca-
go, 'round Min-ne-so-ta.)
A touch-down sure this time.—
On, Wis-con-sin! On, Wis-con-sin!
Fight on for her fame!
Fight! fel-lows, Fight!
And we will win this game.

PEG OF MY HEART

Peg of my heart I love you
Don't let us part, I love you.
I always knew, it would be you
Since I heard your lilting laughter,
It's your Irish heart I'm after.
Peg of my heart, your glances
Make my heart say, how's chances?
Come, be my own; Come, make
your home in my heart.

FIVE FOOT TWO, EYES OF BLUE

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue
But Oh, what those five foot could
do,
Has anybody seen my girl?
Turned up nose, turned down hose,
Never had no-other beaus
Has anybody seen my girl?
Now if you run in to a five foot two
Covered with fur,

Diamond rings and all those things
Bet-cha life it isn't her,
But could she love, could she woo?
Could she, could she, could she coo
Has anybody seen my girl?

HE'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD IN HIS HANDS

He's got the whole world in his
hands,
He's got the whole world in his
hands,
He's got the whole world in his
hands,
He's got the whole wide world in
his hands.
He's got the little tiny baby, in his
hands,
He's got the little tiny baby, in his
hands,
He's got the little tiny baby, in his
hands,
He's got the whole world in his
hands.
He's got you and me brother in his
hands,
He's got you and me brother in his
hands,
He's got you and me brother in his
hands,
He's got the whole world in his
hands.
He's got you and me sister in his
hands,
He's got you and me sister in his
hands,
He's got you and me sister in his
hands,
He's got the whole world in his
hands.
He's got everybody here in his
hands,
He's got everybody here in his
hands,
He's got everybody here in his
hands,
He's got the whole world in his
hands.

BLUE MOON

Blue Moon you saw me standing
alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own.
Blue Moon you knew just what I
was there for
You heard me saying a prayer for
Someone I really could care for.
And there suddenly appeared
before me
The only one my arms will ever
hold.
I heard somebody whisper please
adore me,
And when I looked, the moon had
turned to gold.
Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone
Without a dream in my heart
Without a love of my own.

I'VE GOT SIX PENCE

I've got six pence, jolly, jolly six
pence;
I've got six pence to last me all my
life;
I've got twopence to lend,
And twopence to send home to my
wife.
POOR WIFE
(Refrain)
No cares have I to grieve me,
No pretty little girls to deceive me,
I'm happy as a lark, believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home
Rolling home, (rolling home),
rolling home (rolling home),
By the light of the silvery mo-oo-
oon
Happy is the day when the navy
get's it's pay
As we go rolling, rolling home.
I've got fourpence, jolly, jolly four-
pence
I've got fourpence, to last me all
my life.
I've got twopence to spend and
twopence to lend
And no pence to send home to my

wife. . .
POOR WIFE.
(Refrain)
I've got twopence, jolly, jolly tw
pence
I've got twopence to last me all
life.
I've got twopence to spend,
And no pence to lend,
And no pence to send home to m
wife. . .
POOR WIFE.
(Refrain)
I've got no pence, jolly, jolly no-
pence
I've got no pence, to last me all
life.
I've got no pence to lend
And no pence to send home to m
wife. . .
POOR WIFE.
(Refrain)

THE VICTORS

(University of Michigan)
Hail to the vic-tors val-iant—
Hail to the con-q'ring he-roes.
Hail!—Hail! to Mich-i-gan,
The lead-ers and best!
Hail to the vic-tors val-iant!—
Hail to the con-q'ring he-roes!
Hail!—Hail! to Mich-i-gan,
The cham-pions of the West!

THE ARMY AIR CORPS

Off we go into the wild blue yond
Climbing high into the sun;
Here they come zooming to meet
our thunder
At 'em boys, give 'er the gun.
Down we dive spouting our flame
from under
Off with one helluva roar.
We live in fame or go down in
flame
Nothing 'ill stop the Army Air
Corps.

THE U. OF M. ROUSER

(University of Minnesota)

Min-ne-so-ta, hats off the thee.
To your col-ors true we shall ev-er
be,
Firm and strong, u-nited are we.
Rah, rah, rah, for Ski-U-Ma.
Rah, rah, rah, rah, Rah, for the
U-of-M.—

FOR BOSTON

(Boston College)

For Bos-ton, for Bos-ton,
We sing our proud re-frain.
For Bos-ton, for Bos-ton,
'Tis Wis-dom's earth-ly fane.
For here men are men and their
hearts are true
And the tow-ers on the Heights
reach to Heav'n's own blue.
For Bos-ton, for Bos-ton,
Till the ech-oes ring a-gain.

NEVER ON SUNDAY

Oh, you can kiss me on a Monday.
A Mon-day is ver-y, ver-y good
Or you can kiss me on a Tues-day.
A Tues-day, a Tues-day, in fact I
wish you would.
Or you can kiss me on a Wednes-
day.
A Thurs-day, a Fri-day and Sat-ur-
day is best.
But, nev-er, nev-er on a Sun-day,
A Sun-day, a Sun-day, Cause that's
my day of rest—
Come an-y day—and you'll be my
guest,—
An-y day you say,—but my day of
rest.—
Just name the day—that you like the
best,—
On-ly stay a-way—on my day of
rest.—
Oh, you can kiss me on a cool day,
A hot day, a wet day, which-ev-er
one you choose.

Or try to kiss me on a gray day,
A May day, a pay day, and see if I
refuse.
And if you make it on a bleak day,
A freak day, week-day, why you can
be my guest.
But nev-er, nev-er on a Sun-day,
A Sun-day, the one day I need a
lit-tle rest.

MOON RIVER

Moon Riv-er, wid-er than a mile;
I'm cross-in' you in style some
day.—
Old dream—mak-er, you heart—
break-er,
Wher-ev-er you're go-in', I'm go-
in'-your way:
Two drift-ers, off to see the world.
There's such a lot of world to see.—
We're aft-er the same rain-bow's
end—wait-in 'round the bend.—
My Huck-le-ber-ry friend, Moon
Riv-er—and me.

THE EYES OF TEXAS

(University of Texas)

The eyes of Tex-as are up-on you,
All the live-long day;—
The eyes of Tex-as are up-on you,
You can-not get a-way;—
Do not think you can es-cape them,
At night or earl-y in the morn;—
The eye's of Tex-as are up-on you,
Till Ga-briel blows his horn.

FAR ABOVE CAYUGA'S WATERS

(Cornell University)

Far a-bove Cay-u-gas wa-ters,
With its waves of blue,
Stands our no-ble Al-ma Ma-ter,
Glor-i-ous to view.
Lift the cho-rus, speed it on-ward,
Loud her prais-es tell;
Hail to thee our Al-ma Ma-ter.
Haid, all hail, Cor-nell.

PAPER DOLL

I'm goin' to buy a PA-PER DOLL
that I can call my own,
A doll that oth-er fellows can-not
steal-
And then the flir-ty, flir-ty guys
with their flir-ty, flir-ty eyes,
Will have to flirt with dol-lies that
are real.
When I come home at night she will
be wait-ing,—
She'll be the tru-est doll in all this
world.—
I'd rath-er have a PA-PER DOLL
to call my own,
Than have a fick-le mind-ed real
live girl.

OKLAHOMA

Oklahoma, where the wind comes
sweepin' down the plain
And the wavin' wheat can sure
smell sweet
When the wind comes right behind
the rain
Oklahoma, every night my honey
lamb and I
Sit alone and watch a hawk makin'
lazy circles in the sky
We know we belong to the land
And the land we belong to is grand
And when we say Yeow! A-Yip-i-O-
ee ay!
We're only sayin' you're doin' fine,
Oklahoma! Oklahoma, O. K.

CHICAGO

Chicago, Chicago, That toddling
town, toddling town
Chicago, Chicago, I'll show you
around I love it
Bet your bottom dollar you lose
the blues in Chicago, Chicago
The town that Billy Sunday could
not shut down
On State Street that Great Street, I
just want to say,—Just want

to say

They do things they don't do on
Broadway
Say, they have the time, the time
of their life
I say a man, he danced with his
wife,
In Chicago, Chicago, my home
town.

YES SIR, THAT'S MY BABY

Yes Sir, That's my Baby
No, Sir, Don't mean Maybe
Yes Sir, That's my Baby now.
Yes ma'mam, we've decided
No ma'mam we won't hide it
Yes ma'mam, you're invited now
By the way, By the way
When we reach the preacher I'll
say
Yes Sir, That's my Baby
No Sir, don't mean maybe
Yes Sir, That's my Baby now.

RING OUT, THEN, YOUR HOIA (Holy Cross College)

Ring out, then, your Hoi-ah. With
Chu-Chu, Rah-Rah-
A Chu-Chu, Rah-Rah-
A Chu-Chu Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah
Give an-oth-er Hoi-ah-and a Chu-
Chu, Rah-Rah-
A Chu-Chu. Rah-Rah-for Ho-ly
Cross.

(Chorus)

March on as knights of old
With hearts as loy-al and true and
bold,

And wage the bit-ter fight
With all your might;
Fight hard for Ho-ly-Cross-Rah-
Rah-RAH

(2)

You'll know when bat-tle's done;
It was for her that the fight was
won.

Oh may it nev-er die, that bat-tle
cry;

On-On-for Ho-ly Cross.

CECILIA

Does your mother know you're out
Cecilia
Does she know that I'm about to
steal you
(Oh, my when I look in your eyes
Something tells me you and I
should get together
How about a little kiss Cecilia
Just a kiss you'll never miss
Cecilia
Why do we two keep on wasting
time
Oh, Cecilia, say that you'll be mine.

MA (HE'S MAKING EYES AT ME)

Ma, he's making eyes at me
Ma, he's awful nice to me
Ma, he's almost breaking my heart
I'm beside him, mercy let his con-
science guide him
Ma, he wants to marry me
Be my honey bee
Every minute he gets bolder
Now he's leaning on my shoulder,
Ma, he's kissing me.

HONEY — BABE

I'm just like a prai-rie flow'r,
Hon-ey, Hon-ey,
I'm just like a prai-rie flow'r,
Babe-Babe,-
I'm just like a prai-rie flow'r,
Grow-in wild-er by the hour,
Hon-ey, oh Ba-by mine.
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left;
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left.
I'm en-gaged to mar-ry Sue,
Hon-ey, Hon-ey
I'm en-gaged to mar-ry Sue,
Babe,-Babe,-
I'm a-fraid to get un-dressed
'cause Ma-ry's tat-toed on my
chest,
Hon-ey, Oh Ba-by mine.
—Look a-round! —Look a-round!
Come and join the hap-py
hunt-ing ground;

—Sev-en wo-men to each guy,
What a love-ly way to die!
Hon-ey, Oh Ba-by mine.
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left,
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left!

Met her in the Fi-ji-Isles,
Hon-ey, Hon-ey,
Heav'en help her when she smiles
Babe,—Babe,—
Up a-bove she has two teeth,
And e-ven less than that be-neath,
Hon-ey, oh Bab-by mine.
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left;
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left.
Nev-er saw a dame so large,
Hon-ey, Hon-ey,
Broad-er than a land-ing barge,
Babe,-Babe,-
For kiss-ing her they gave to me
the pur-ple heart for brav-er-y!
Hon-ey, Oh Ba-by mine.—
Yes sir-ee!—Yes sir-ee!—
Ain't a dame the same as
Lau-ra Lee;—
She ain't much, but what the heck,
I'm her fav'-rite leath-er neck,
Hon-ey, Oh Ba-by mine.
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left,
Go to your left, t'ya right, t'ya left.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory—
Of the coming of the Lord
His is trampling out the vintage—
Where the grapes of wrath are
stored
He hath los'd the fateful lightning—
Of His terrible swift sword
His Truth is marching on.

(Chorus)

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah—
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah
Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,
His Truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watchfires—
Of a hundred circling camps
They have buildd Him an altar—

In the evening dews and damps
I can read His righteous sentence—
By the dim and flaring lamps
His Day is marching on.
(Repeat chorus)

GEORGIA ON MY MIND

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day
through
Just an old sweet song keeps
Georgia on my mind
Georgia on my mind.
Georgia, Georgia, a song of you
Comes as sweet and clear as
moonlight through the pines
Other arms reach out to me
Other eyes smile tenderly
Still in peaceful dreams I see
The road leads back to you
Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find
Just an old sweet song keeps
Georgia on my mind..

JA-DA

Ja Da, Ja Da,
Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing
Ja Da, Ja Da,
Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing
That's a funny little bit of melody,
It's so soothing and appealing to me
It goes Ja Da, Ja Da,
Ja Da, Ja Da, Jing, Jing, Jing.

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN LONELY

Have you ever been lonely?
Have you ever been blue?
Have you ever loved someone—
Just as I love you?
Can't you see I'm sorry—
For each mistake I've made?
Can't you see I've changed, dear,
Can't you see I've paid?
Be a little forgiving—
Take me back in your heart
How can I go on living—

Now that we're apart?
If you knew what I've been through
You would know why I ask you
Have you ever been lonely?
Have you ever been blue?

WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

WHEN YOU'RE SMIL-ING,—
WHEN YOU'RE SMIL-ING
The whole world smiles with you
When you're laugh-ing,—
When you're laugh-ing,—
The sun comes shin-ing thru,—
But when you're cry-ing—
you bring on the rain,—
So stop your sigh-ing—
be hap-py a-gain
Keep on smil-ing—
'cause WHEN YOU'RE SMIL-ING
The whole world smiles with you

IS IT TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT DIXIE

Is it true what they say about
Dixie—
Does the sun really shine all the
time?
Is the sweet magnolia blossom—
Round everybody's door
Do the folks keep eatin' possum—
Till they can't eat no more
Is it true what they say about
Swannie—
Is the dream by the stream so
divine?
Do they laugh, do they love—
Like they do in every song
If it's true, that's where I belong

SOMEDAY (YOU'LL—WANT— ME—TO—LOVE—YOU)

I know that SOME-DAY
you'll want me to want you,—
When I'm in love
with some-bod-y else,—
You ex-pect me to be true—

And keep on lov-ing you,
'Though I am feel-ing blue,
You think I can't for-get you
Un-til SOME-DAY
you'll want me to want you,—
When I am strong

for some-bod-y new.—
And though you don't want me now
I'll get a-long some-how,
And then I won't-want you.

WAITING FOR THE ROBERT E. LEE

Watch them shufflin' along—
See them shufflin' along
Go take you best gal, real pal—
Go down to the Levee
I said to the Levee
Join that shufflin' throng—
Hear that music and song—
It's simply great, mate,
Waiting at the Levee—
Waiting for the Robert E. Lee.

MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS, LOUIS

"MEET—ME—IN ST. LOU-IS,
LOU-IS,
Meet me at the fair,—
Don't tell me the lights are shin-ing
An-y place but there,—
We will dance the Hooch-ee
Kooch-ee,—
I will be your toots-ie woots-ie;—
MEET ME IN ST. LOU-IS, LOU-IS,
Meet me at the fair."

DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS

The stars at night—are big and
bright—
(*Clap-Clap-Clap*)
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as;
The prair-ie sky is wide and high

(*Clap-Clap-Clap*)
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as—
The sage in bloom is like per-fume,
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as.
Reminds me of the one I love
(*Clap-Clap-Clap*)
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as.

The coy-otes wail a-long the trail,
Clap etc.—
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as;—
The rab-bits rush a-round the
brush—
Clap etc.—
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as.—
The cow-boys cry, "KI-yip-pie-yi,"
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as;—
The dog-ies bawl, and bawl, and
bawl,—
Deep in the Heart of Tex-as.—

HOW 'YA GONNA KEEP 'EM DOWN ON THE FARM

How 'ya gonna keep 'em down on
the farm,
After they've seen Paree?
How 'ya gonna keep 'em,
Away from Broadway,
Jazzin' aroun', and Paintin' the
town?
How 'ya gonna keep 'em away
from harm?
That's a mystery.
They'll never want to see a rake or
plow
And who the deuce can parleyvous
a cow?
How 'ya gonna keep 'em down on
the farm—
After they've seen Paree?

DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

The DAYS—OF WINE AND ROS-es—
Laugh and run a-way—
Like a child at play,—
Through the mead-ow-land
To-ward a clos-ing door,
A door marked "Nev-er-more"

That was-n't there be-fore.—
 The lone—ly night dis-clos-es—
 Just a pass-ing breeze—
 Filled with mem-o-ries—
 Of the gold-en smile that in-tro-
 duced me to—
THE DAYS OF WINE AND ROS-ES
 And you.—

HELLO, DOLLY

HEL-LO, DOL-LY, well HEL-LO
 DOL-LY,
 It's so nice to have you back where
 you be-long.
 You're look-ing swell, DOL-LY, we
 can tell, DOL-LY,
 You're still glow-in',
 You're still crow-in', you're still
 go'in' strong.
 We feel the room swayin',
 For the band's play-in' one of your
 old fa-v'rite songs from 'way
 back when.
 So—(take her wrap, fel-las,
 Find her an emp-ty lap, fel-las.)
 1st chorus
 (gol-ly gee, fel-las,
 Find her a va-cant knee, fel-las)
 2nd chorus
 Dol-ly'll nev-er go a-way a-gain.

I LEFT MY HEART IN SAN FRANCISCO

I left my heart—
 IN SAN FRAN-CIS-CO.—
 High on a hill, it calls to me.
 To be where lit-tle ca-ble cars—
 Climb half-way to the stars!—
 The morn-ing fog—may chill the
 air—
 I don't care!
 My love waits there—
 IN SAN FRAN-CIS-CO.—
 A-bove the blue—and wind-y sea
 When I—come home—to you,
 SAN-FRAN-CIS-CO,
 Your gold-en sun will shine for me!

DO - RE - MI

Doe-a deer, a female deer,
 Ray - drop of golden sun,
 Me - a name I call myself,
 Far - a long, long way to r
 Sew - a needle pulling thread,
 La - a note to follow sew,
 Tea - a drink with jam and bread
 That will bring us back to
 Do-oh-oh
 Do! - A deer, a female deer,
 Re - a drop of golden sun,
 Mi - a name I call myself,
 Fa - a long, long way to run
 So - a needle pulling thread --
 La - a note to follow so --
 Ti - a drink with jam and bread
 That will bring us back to
 Doe - a female deer, Ray - a dr
 of golden sun, -
 Me - a name I call myself,
 Far - a long, long way to run
 Sew - a needle pulling thread, --
 La - a note to follow sew --
 Tea - a drink with jam and
 bread --
 That will bring us back to
 Do-Do-re-mi fa so-la-ti-do

MAME

You coax the blues right out of the
 horn, Mame, --
 You charni the husk right off the
 corn, Mame, -
 You've got the ban-joes strummi
 and plunkin out a tune to beco
 the band --
 The whole plantations num-
 min since you brought Dix-ie bac
 to Dix-ie--land.
 You make the cotton easy to pick
 Mame --
 You give my old mint julep a kick
 Mame --
 You make the old magnolia tree
 blossom at the mention of yo
 name
 You've made us fell a-live
 again,

And given us the drive -- again
 To make the South revive again --
 Mame!

WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL

Winchester cathedral - you're
 bringing me down
 You stood and you watch as, my
 baby left town
 You could have done something -
 but you didn't try - -
 You let her walk by --
 Now everyone knows just how
 much I needed that girl
 She wouldn't have gone far
 away if you would have started
 Ringing your bell --
 Winchester cathedral - you're
 bringing me down
 You stood and you watched -
 my baby left town.

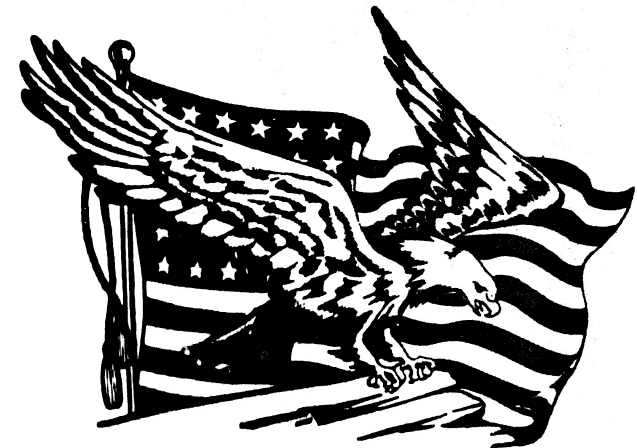
MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in my old
 Kentucky home,
 'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;
 The corn top's ripe, and the
 meadow's in the bloom,
 While the birds make music
 all the day.
 Weep no more, my lady.
 Oh! Weep no more today!
 We will sing one song for the
 old Kentucky home,
 For the old Kentucky home,
 far away.

TOO-RA-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

(chorus)

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
 Too-ra-loo-ra-li
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
 Hush now don't you cry.
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
 Too-ra-loo-ra-li
 Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral
 That's an Irish lullaby.



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Smiles.....	17	There's A Long Trail.....	3
Somebody Else Is Taking My Place.....	39	Those Wedding Bells Are Breaking Up That Old Gang Of Mine.....	3
Somebody Stole My Gal.....	40	Three Coins In the Fountain.....	5
Someday.....	58	Till We Meet Again.....	1
Somewhere My Love.....	51	Tipperary.....	2
Sound Of Music.....	37	Titanic.....	2
Steve O'Donnell's Wake.....	14	Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral—That's an Irish Lullaby.....	1
Stormy Weather.....	27	Up And At 'Em Naveel.....	1
Stout Hearted Men.....	11	Volare.....	1
Strawberry Blonde.....	12	Waiting for The Robert E. Lee.....	39
Strolling Through The Park.....	30	Wait Till The Sun Shines Nellie.....	39
Sunny Side Of The Street.....	2	Walking My Baby Back Home.....	1
Swanee.....	8	Waltzing Matilda.....	24
Sweet And Lovely.....	39	We'll Build A Bungalow.....	1
Sweet Georgia Brown.....	51	What a Difference A Day Made.....	1
Sweet Rosie O'Grady.....	36	When I Grow Too Old To Dream.....	1
Sweet Sue.....	12	When Irish Eyes Are Smiling.....	1
Sweetheart of Sigma Chi.....	3	When You Wore A Tulip.....	1
Take Me Out To The Ball Game.....	39	When You're Smiling.....	1
Tavern In The Town.....	1	Where the River Shannon Flows.....	1
Tennessee Waltz.....	51	When The Saints Go Marching In.....	1
The Army Air Corps.....	54	Whispering.....	1
The Army Goes Rolling Along.....	13	White Xmas.....	1
The Bells of St. Mary's.....	12	Why Do I Love You.....	1
The Caissons Go Rolling Along.....	50	Winchester Cathedral.....	1
The Daughter of Rosie O'Grady.....	48	Winter Wonderland.....	1
The Desert Song.....	34	Wreck of The Old '97.....	1
The Eyes of Texas (Univ. of Texas).....	55	Yankee Doodle Dandy.....	1
The Glow-Worm.....	45	Yes Sir, That's My Baby.....	1
The Man On The Flying Trapeze.....	22	You And I.....	1
The Marines' Hymn.....	7	You Are My Sunshine.....	1
The Rose of Tralee.....	19	You Made Me Love You.....	1
The Singing Marine.....	6		
The U. of M. Rouser (Univ. of Minnesota).....	55		
The U. S. Air Force.....	19		
The Victors (Univ. of Michigan).....	54		
The Virgin Sturgeon.....	33		



HISTORICAL RECORDS INDICATE THAT THIS BUILDING STANDS NEAR A SITE ONCE KNOWN AS "CRUMP'S HILL", NEAR WHICH RISE OF GROUND ONCE STOOD THE HISTORICAL "PLEASURE HOUSE".

THE MILITARY USE OF THIS LOCATION BECAME A MATTER OF INTEREST AS EARLY AS THE WAR OF 1812. THE FOLLOWING QUOTATIONS, FROM A LETTER FROM WILLIAM LATHAM TO THE GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA, DATED MAY 17, 1812, DESCRIBE CONDITIONS HERE AT THAT TIME. PERHAPS SOME MESSAGE ECHOES DOWN THROUGH THE YEARS.

It is well situated, for an open communication with both the lighthouse and with W. H. Hough's point (to the hill with the mainland), and with Back River (that up the Chesapeake.... only at high water could enemy boats come in - even for a haven) with four creeks give a full opportunity to carry off the boats, galleys, etc. leaving the enemy on a sandy desert beach.

I particularly this circumstance because I am aware that your excellency's eye has been fixed on this Pleasure House, a place which has not one requisite of a military station for troops on this Bay, or one point of military security in itself beyond a chance to run away. It is a suitable lounge for gamblers, tipplers, and those gentry of pleasure who love idleness, lack of discipline, and temporary convenience in preference to their country's safety; but in time of war if it serves as a refreshing place for our horse patrol and the grand rounds, it will be the best aid we can derive from a place which can only receive its military or its political importance from..... an ignorance of the surrounding neighborhood.

If ever we have the gorges, aided by liberality of expenditure, equal to what I am now and have performed in our power, military and naval, we shall be able to hold a maritime enemy, and thus to keep our eyes on the Landing of America, in regard to the point in rear Crump's Hill is well situated, and naturally formed for a strategic fortification.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS' MESS OPEN



**NAVAL AMPHIBIOUS BASE
LITTLE CREEK, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA**